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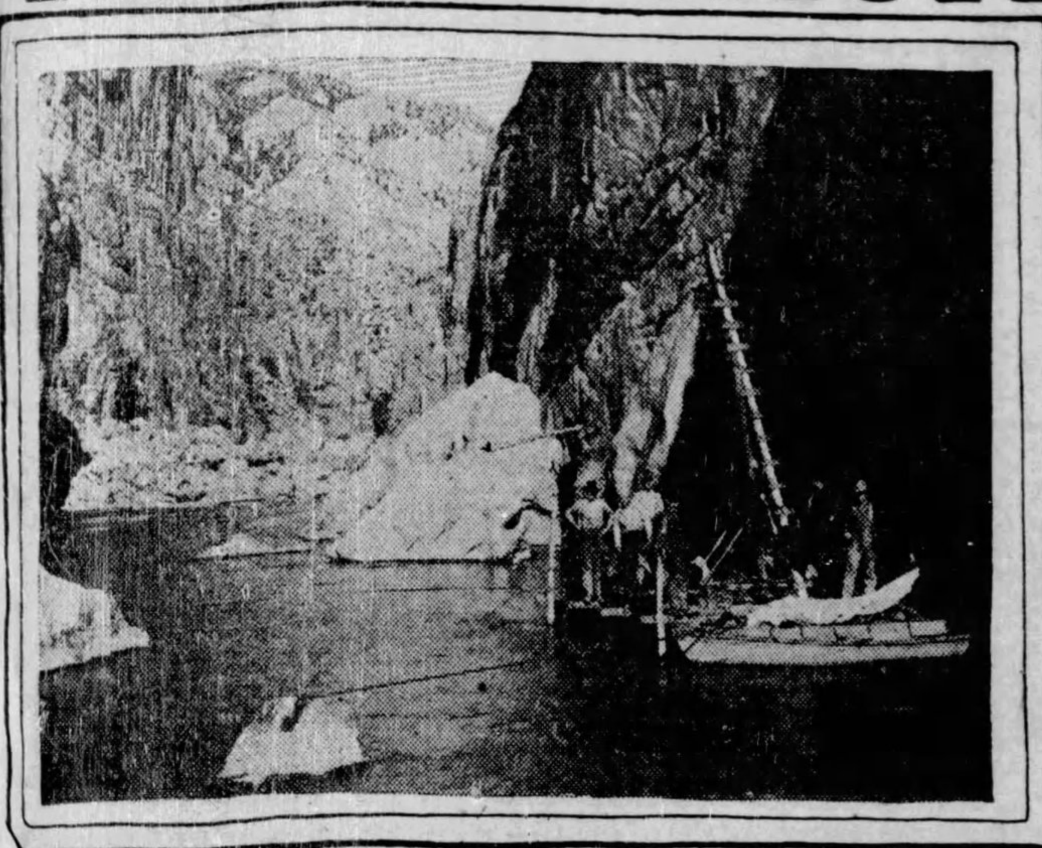
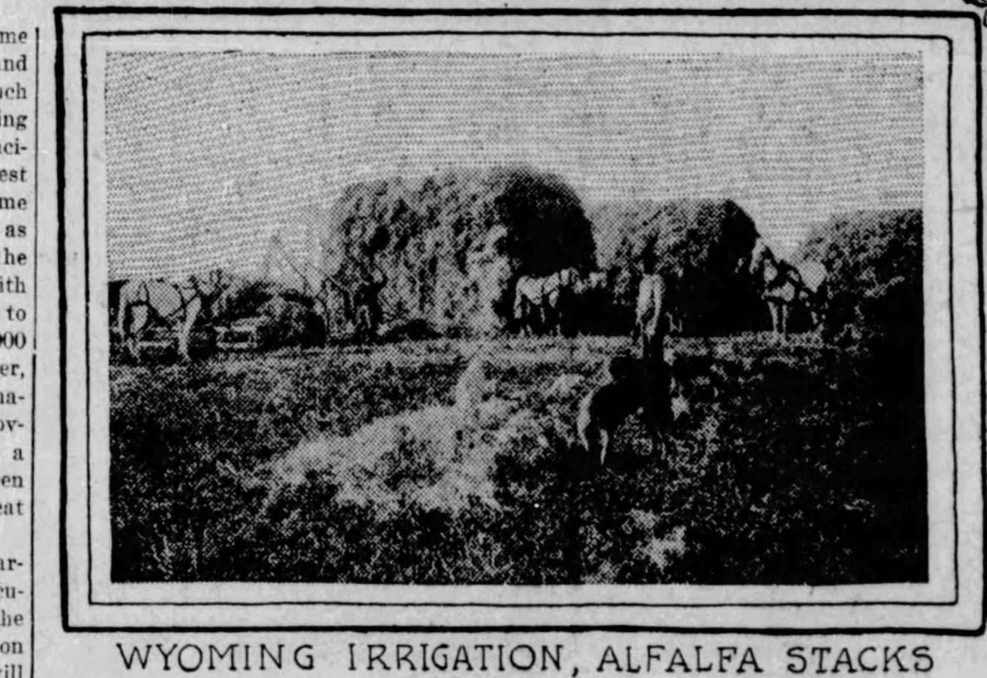
THE SHOSHONE GOVERNMENT DAM



BORING FOR BEDROCK AT SHOSHONE DAM SITE.

JEREMIAH AHERN SUPERVISING ENGINEER.



WYOMING IRRIGATION, ALFALFA STACKS

THE SHOSHONE GOVERNMENT DAM SITE.

A quarter of a century ago the home of the buffalo, and later a cattle and sheep pasture, with an occasional ranch house, the Big Horn Basin in Wyoming is now the scene of a great activity incident to the building of one of the largest of the government irrigation works. Some years ago Colonel Cody, better known as Buffalo Bill, made a survey of the Shoshone canyon, and in connection with General Miles, projected a company to construct a dam and irrigate some 60,000 acres. The necessary capital, however, was not forthcoming, and when the national irrigation law was passed the government took up the proposition and a large party of engineers has since been employed on the preliminaries of a great work of desert reclamation.

The Shoshone river dashes down a narrow canyon, with ragged and perpendicular walls, and at its narrowest point the government has begun the construction of the highest dam ever built. It will cement together the two canyon walls for 240 feet above the stream bed and its foundation will go below the water line 88 feet additional, down to the solid bed rock. The stream, where it passes between these granite canyon walls, is but 85 feet wide, and the dam will form a great lake of 5,000 acres, with a watershed of 1,250 square miles, and storing enough water to irrigate 150,000 acres through seven miles of 14-foot tunnels bored in the solid rock.

This will cost about $25 an acre, to be paid back to the government by the settlers under the businesslike provisions of the irrigation law. The land itself is free under the homestead act, and has been reserved by Secretary Hitchcock from entry under the desert and other land laws not requiring actual residence and home-building.

Few such picturesque and wildly beautiful scenes can be found as this Shoshone canyon. The river is a succession of foaming, rushing rapids, the water coursing along in a deep green flood and then boiling over great rocks and boulders in a white surge. Only for a few hours each day can the sun find its way to the bottom of this deeply cut gorge, the mountain sides towering into the clouds two and three thousand feet. From above the dam site as one looks down at the engineers working on the foundations, directly underneath, they appear like mimic men.

This Shoshone canyon and its surrounding mountains are one of nature's great handiworks. All has been cut out by the silver stream, rushing in its bed below. For countless ages it has eaten its way through granite and limestone, wearing, wearing, wearing away. For centuries and ages it has flowed, ceaselessly and likewise uselessly on its way to join the flood of the Missouri; now it is to be harnessed and made to produce for man. A thousand farmers will make prosperous homes for themselves and families and raise an annual product of a couple or three million dollars.

In the canyon proper the great forces of nature have wrought wonderfully. Enormous granite boulders have detached themselves from the mountains and rolled down thousands of feet, crashing their hundreds and thousands of tons into the rocky gorge. Here the river continually plays upon them, searching out the seams and splitting them up or wearing them away and polishing them smooth.

In the canyon's middle, below the dam site, the jungle of rocks in the narrow river bed appears as though a thousand blasts of giant powder had rent the mountain sides and tumbled every rugged projection into the depths below. There is no dirt or sand in this river bed; everything is rock. The imperishable granite, gray, pink, and vari-colored, oldest of the geological formations, made by the welding of various substances when the globe was a molten mass; the later limestones and black volcanic rocks, conglomerates also melted by great heat; the hard, red sandstone and its white and brown contemporaries, formed from the grindings of other rocks subjected to enormous pressure, and lastly the geyserites and sulphur rocks, soft and honeycombed, the result of ceaseless spoutings of steam and hot water from the earth's bowels—all are found in wonderful profusion.

Below the canyon where the river runs more peacefully, all these formations are represented in the huge beds of cobblestones and smaller boulders over which the water plays. The cobblestones were themselves once jagged rocks, detached by wind, water, frost and sun from their mountain bases and rolled and ground by river force until all their sharp corners have been worn and polished away.

Watching the government engineers cutting a road along the side of the canyon for the transportation of supplies to build the dam—60,000 barrels of cement alone will be needed—I observed the explosion of a big charge of dynamite, which burst with a roar echoing up and down the canyon with deafening reverberations. Immediately an oblong granite rock of some 150 tons weight was torn from its base and hurled down into the river a hundred feet below. Shatters of rock flew in all directions, and a great splash of water rose like a geyser out of the black depths of the canyon into the sunlight in a majestic white spray. Yet this huge block of granite was but a baby addition to the family of boulders which had been detached by the more giant forces of nature and thrown under the river bed. A few hours before I had crawled directly under this rock in my canyon "exploration." Returning, I was fain to accept the assistance of one of the road builders in getting across this place, looking down the while into the river boiling among the rocks.

"If you slip, you can get out a quarter of a mile down stream," remarked one of the dynamiters cheerfully, as I passed my camera over and was inching across this slippery six feet, clinging to the canyon side.

The engineering credit for this great project with its great dam, its enormous spillways, its mountain road building and its miles of canals and huge tunnels bored through the solid rock, is due to Jeremiah Ahern, a government district engineer who, almost cut off from the outside world, has taken up his residence for several years in this wild canyon, once a fastness of the Shoshone Indians.

What does all this great irrigation work of the government throughout the west signify? Simply that the nation has wisely decided to use the money derived from the sale of western public lands to make its desert soil of value and furnish many home-building opportunities. It means that many men will find employment in the construction of dams and canals in every western community, and that finally as the works are completed, one by one, new farm homes will be established, adding to the nation's wealth and balancing our population now inclined cityward.

For a thousand years longer this splendid dam site would likely stand idle before private capital would develop it to its magnificent full capacity, for the difficulties in the way of the engineers are many and unknown; but the government will meet all obstacles and overcome them and finally turn over to a thousand farmers a perfect job of engineering, comparable to the great works of the Peruvian Incas, the Egyptian Rameses or the British engineers of India—an enduring monument for all time to the wisdom of the present generation of Americans.

GUY ELLIOTT MITCHELL.

THE QUEEN'S ADVOCATE

By A. W. MARCHMONT.

CHAPTER III.

The night hours sped away with only one incident to disturb us. I heard a strange noise which I could not locate nor understand, and as I stood listening intently, Chris, within the hut, barked loudly.

I heard the girl speak to him, and was half minded to ask her to let him out that he might help my watch; but I heard nothing more, and so let the thing pass.

Day had broken before Karasch returned. He was alone, and had only failure and mishap to report. Trouble had dogged him from the start. He had not seen a trace of the man he had gone out to find. His companion's horse had put his foot in a hole and broken his leg, and nearly killed Andreas, who was lying some fifteen miles away in the hills; while Karasch himself had twice been thrown, the second time with disastrous results to his broken arm.

He had no doubt as to where he laid the blame.

"We are bewitched, Burgwan," he said, his brow frowning and his glance threatening. "In five years I have never once been thrown; and now twice within as many hours. The spell was upon us, and we were not meant to find the man."

"Does any one cast spells for their own hurt, Karasch? It was necessary for her safety that the man should be caught and prevented from bringing his comrades here."

"You are not of this country, or you would know better. These devils work their own ends in their own ways. I lifted my hand against you because of her, and have brought the spell upon me. God defend us;" and he crossed himself earnestly.

"But why should she help to bring her pursuers here?" I repeated; and might as well have reasoned with the wind.

"You do not know. He will never reach his friends; or, if he does, the way hither will be hidden from them."

"Don't be a blind fool, Karasch," I exclaimed, losing my temper.

He looked at me and shook his head slowly with a suggestion of commiseration.

"It is not I who am the fool or blind, Burgwan," he answered, almost sadly. "Listen. The first time I was thrown, I saw before me a stretch of beautiful turf and pricked my horse to a gallop across it when he plunged right into a pit; and I wonder I was not killed. The next time, just before dawn, I was feeling my way carefully when she herself appeared suddenly in front of me, all white fire, and flashing a gleaming sword before my eyes. I checked my horse, in fear, and he reared and fell back almost on top of me. Is not that enough to prove the spell?"

It proved to me that he had either been asleep on his horse or was suffering from disordered nerves as the result of fatigue and the pain from his arm; but when I told him so, he grew more morose and pitying in his manner.

"I know why you talk as you do," he said. "You have looked into her eyes. The spell is on you, too—on all here, and we shall die—unless she does." The last three words were uttered after a long pause, during which he had glanced ominously and fearsomely toward the hut. Superstition held him in its thrall.

I judged it best to check the thought under the words at once.

"The man who lays a finger on her to her hurt will have to reckon with me, Karasch," I said, sternly, and turned away.

He made no reply, but rode on to the shed some distance to the rear of the tent, where we stalled the horses.

I began to scent a fresh danger for the "witch," and was fast growing as anxious as she herself could be to get away. If Karasch believed that he would be saving me from the spell by killing her, I knew he was quite capable of doing it in the face of any commands I might lay upon him and the others.

It was easy to guess at his crude reasoning. I had looked into her eyes, and was thus under her spell while she lived. My orders for her safety would thus be regarded as the result of the accursed enchantment, and they would only have to kill her to free me from the spell and make me to see that they had done the right thing. They would feel that I should then be as eager to reward them for her murder as I was now to forbid them touching her.

Added to this was the actual and pressing danger arising from the fact that the man who had pursued her had escaped to carry the tidings of her whereabouts to his companions and bring them down upon us, perhaps in force.

The situation was growing tighter with every fresh turn, and I made up my mind to rush matters and get away at once. I would not wait for the return of my guide, but take the risk of finding my way alone.

I had just made this decision when Gartski came running round the tent with a white, scared face. He stopped some yards short of the hut, as if loath to come too near the abode of the accursed one, and crossed himself.

"The horses have been killed, Burgwan. Will you come to the shed to Karasch?"

The news, if true, was ill enough to make me change color, and I went back with him.

"We are all under a curse. It is witch's work," he said in a curiously awed tone, and he wrung his hands and crossed himself again. I was beginning to regard that gesture of devotion with a pretty considerable dislike by that time.

The news was true enough. The three horses lay dead on the shed floor, each in a pool of blood, and on the quarter of each of them a small ring of blood was to be seen some two inches across. Peering into the shed stood the horse from which Karasch had just dismounted, his neck outstretched and his ears cocked in fear.

Karasch and Petrov were inside, preternaturally grave and awe-struck. Both looked as frightened as Gartski when he had come running with the news to me; and Karasch pointed ominously in turn at the marks on each of the dead animals.

"The witch's mark. It's always there," he said.

It was unquestionably very strange, and I looked solemn enough no doubt to lead them to believe I was beginning to share their own superstitious fears. It was about the worst thing that could have occurred at such a juncture; and for the moment I could think of nothing but the possible consequences of so disastrous an occurrence.

With an effort I roused myself and examined the "witch's" mark on each of the beasts. A circle had been cut with the point of a sharp knife, the mark being just skin deep.

"How did they die, do you think, Karasch?"

He pointed again to the marks and smiled grimly, as though the cause were too plain to need words.

"And all this blood?" I asked.

He shrugged his great shoulders.

I looked at Gartski and the third man closely, for any sign that they had had a hand in it; but their superstitious fear was too genuine to be doubted.

"Turn the horses over," I ordered; but they shrank away and obstinately refused to put a finger near them.

"Who is smeared with the blood of a witch-killed beast dies before the moon is old," said Karasch. "They must burn where they lie."

"You're a set of fools," I cried angrily. But neither anger nor request was heeded.

I took the iron bar from the door, and levering it under the smallest of the horses turned the carcase over sufficiently to find what I sought—the cause of death. There was a wound just under the heart. The horse had been stabbed with a sword or long knife. Whoever had done the work knew where and how to strike so as to kill instantly.

I went outside then and searched the ground all round the door carefully.

"Come back to the tent all of you," I said. I led the way, scrutinizing every inch of the ground and following a somewhat unaccountable trail I had discovered. It led direct to the tent.

"Let me see to your arm, Karasch," I said first, intending to let them have some minutes to recover from the first effects of their stupefaction.

"No, Burgwan. You have cursed blood on you. You cannot touch me. I should die, too."

"Very well, then, we'll settle this thing first. You saddled Karasch's horse last night, Gartski. Did you fasten the shed afterwards?"

"No; we never fasten it. Bars won't keep out devils."

"This is the work of no devil. Those horses have been killed by someone who plunged a knife into their hearts and then cut that ring on the haunch. I saw the wound myself on the beast I examined. They were all right when you left them?"

"Yes, quite right."

"Did either of you go near the shed again until Karasch returned, or did you sleep?" I asked next, remembering the strange noise I had heard in the night.

"We had had a long day, and both slept soundly."

"We're getting very close to it now," I answered. I turned to our prisoner with the broken leg. "How is your leg this morning, my man?"

"Very painful, but better," he replied after a pause.

"Did you sleep, or did you hear anything in the night?"

"I slept all through the night. I was asleep when you came in just now."

"Then it ought not to be so painful. I'll have a look at it."

"No, no," he cried, putting up his hands to ward me off. "Don't touch me. You have touched the accursed blood."

"Do you believe in it too?" and I looked keenly at him.

He crossed himself earnestly and spat on the floor.

"Stay, stay. You're a Turk! Why do you cross yourself with the cross of the Christians? I won't touch you against your will, but I must see how your leg is doing. Lift him up, Gartski," and I pointed to a bench. They hesitated. "Do as I say; and smartly, too. You know me," I cried sternly.

The man objected and protested with many oaths, and cursed me volubly. But I insisted; and the others did not dare to disobey me. Karasch himself plucked the man's rag off, and the other two lifted him.

The mystery was instantly plain to me. The man was smeared from head to foot with mud and blood, the traces of which he had tried to remove, and lying where his body had covered them were a knife and a small lantern; while a glance at his injured leg showed me that the splints had been all but torn off in the exertions of his night's work.

He was a faithful servant to his masters, whoever they might be; and he had conceived the design of killing the only horses we had, in order to prevent the escape of the girl before his comrades could return to recapture her.

Waiting until the two men in the tent were fast asleep he had dragged himself, painfully and laboriously, through the mud to the shed, had shut himself in, and by the light of the lantern he carried had deliberately stabbed one horse after the other, putting on each the witch's mark. He knew the superstition about it, of course, and trusted to that to save him from the risk of discovery. I had seen the slimy trail he had left in the mud, however, and had thus detected him.

With what dogged effort he had acted and the stoical endurance he had shown were evidenced by the condition of his wounded leg. The splints had been torn off, and he must have suffered excruciating agony in the grating of the fractured bones.

I taxed him with the deed, but he denied it, of course, and swore by every oath he could think of, Christian and Mahomedan alike, that he was innocent and had slept soundly the whole night through.

I drew Karasch aside. "You can see for yourself what happened," I said, significantly and triumphantly. But his superstition was proof even against such evidence.

"You do not understand, Burgwan; I do," he replied, in the same dismal fanatical tone.

"The thing can be seen as plainly as a mountain in the moonlight," I exclaimed, impatiently. "He wants to prevent our getting away until his companions get here."

But Karasch only shook his head.

"You can see that he did it, can't you, man?"

"I can see she used his body to do it. They often do that. He did it in a dream. His hand; her mind. I'll question him."

"And put a ready-made lie into his thoughts," I exclaimed, angrily.

"It is witch's work, more than his," he repeated, stubbornly and doggedly. I felt I should lose my temper if I stayed longer, and tossing up my hands in despair at his folly, I gave up talking sense to him.

I washed off the traces of the blood from my hands, and having got materials for a breakfast, went away to the hut to try and think what next to do in view of this fresh disaster.

I don't think I had ever been more completely cornered than I was by the position which faced me then. I was thirty miles or so from anywhere; I did not know the road for even a league from the camp, and I hadn't an animal left worth calling a horse. If I attempted to leave with the girl, we should probably be lost, or break down by the way. Yet if I stayed where I was, we should have her pursuers back to fetch her, while, even if they did not come, there was an almost hourly risk that my own men would break out against her in order to deliver me from her enchantment.

Whichever way I turned I could see nothing but imminent peril for her—peril of death indeed, and cudgel my wits as I would, I could see no turning in the long, straight lane of danger.

I remember stopping midway between the tent and the hut, and setting down the things I carried, and glancing round at the circle of frowning hills with a confused and dismaying sense of feebleness. The breeze of the morning, fresh and invigorating as it was, seemed to grow hot, stifling, oppressive, until it was positively difficult to breathe freely. The hills had become suddenly as the walls of a prison shutting me in, a helpless, crippled prisoner. Light, freedom, hope, life were all on the other side of them, but the path was barred and the way of escape blocked. My nerves were shaken and the mental perspective warped, for the moment, in the exaggeration of sudden alarm for the girl.

The sight of her brought me to my sense again. She appeared at the door of the hut and looking about her saw me and smiled. I must keep the knowledge of danger from her, of course, so I went down and pretended to busy myself with my packages while I pulled myself together.

I picked them up and went on to the hut whistling a strain of the "Star Spangled Banner," and trying to appear as if I hadn't a thought in the world above breakfast.

"Good morning, Burgwan," she said, with a sort of chary patronage and encouragement.

"Good-morning. I have brought your breakfast. Very homely diet, but the best we can offer you here."

"Never mind. What time do we start?" She had a rare knack of finding awkward questions.

"The guide is not come yet," I answered, conscious that my pause would rouse her suspicions.

"But I cannot wait long."

"That's true enough." I spoke the thought aloud, unwittingly.

"What does that mean?" Very sharply asked, this.

"I can't answer any questions yet. I have to think."

The reply appeared to offend her, and her eyes flashed as she drew herself up with a gesture of authority and constraint. She was turning back into the hut when she caught sight of some stains on my clothes.

"That is—blood?" She paused before the word.

"Yes, it's blood. I didn't know it was there."

She shrank from me for a space against the lintel.

"It's horse's blood. We've had some trouble in the stables, and I'm afraid I don't cut a very pretty figure just now." I tried to make light of it in this way; but it was a feeble effort.

"Tell me—at once. The truth, please." There was eagerness now in her tone, as well as the usual imperative note.

I hesitated. "I suppose you'd better know it," I said then. "There has been foul play in the night, and our horses have been killed. I got this on me when I was tracing the thing to its source. That's all—but it's bad enough."

"How many?"

"All but one—and he's dead lame, I'm afraid."

"Is this true? or is it an excuse to keep me here?"

I winced. The injustice bit deep. I looked at her with a protest in my eyes.

"If you'll put that question plainly, perhaps you'll see it in its proper light, and understand how it may sound to me. No, I don't mean that. It doesn't matter. I have told you the truth; that's all."

"But it does mean delay?"

"I'm very sorry; but thirty or forty miles make a long march for a lame horse. I could manage on foot, of course, but——" I left the sentence unfinished.

She started, and bit her lip as she realized my meaning. To avoid seeing her distress, and to fill the pause, I dropped one of the tins I was carrying and stooped to pick it up.

"I have to beg your pardon, Burgwan, for doubting you."

"That's no account, I assure you. I couldn't have helped it myself if the position had been reversed. The truth does sometimes look strangely like falsehood."

"But you don't seem to understand that I must get away. I must."

"I do realize it," I answered, very earnestly, "and mean to find a way, somehow. I'm not easy to beat, most times."

"When can we start, then?" I noticed the "we" and I think it had something to do with putting me off my guard.

"I shall have to think a bit," I said.

"It must be soon, Burgwan. What time is it now?"

Without thinking, I pulled out my watch from an inner pocket—a big gold chronometer on a gold chain—and the moment I caught her quick eyes on it I saw the mistake, and regretted it.

"Just six o'clock," I answered, as indifferently as I could.

"That's a very valuable watch you carry in these lonely hills; "and her look spoke her thought much more eloquently than her words.

"It's a very good timekeeper," I answered at random.

Her intent gaze held me all the while, and I saw gathering in her eyes something of the suspicion with which she had first heard my name the previous night.

"How did you get it?"

"Are you not over quick with your suspicions?"

"Am I to fear you—or trust you?"

"If you trust me it will have to be without asking any questions—at present. You have no reason to fear me; and never will have."

"You must tell me where you got so valuable a thing—you, a peasant of the hills?"

"I am not a peasant of the hills."

"Where did you get it?"

"If I told you, you would scarcely believe me."

"Where?" she insisted.

"I bought it; that's all."

She drew a deep breath and bit her lip.

"I have thought of you as a brave man capable of real nobleness. I have believed you to be true and honest. If you fail me I have no hope. And if you mean me harm, for the sake of the living God tell me so." She spoke with intense but carefully restrained passion until the last few words.

"Don't take it like that," I replied, firmly and calmly, although moved to the core by her appeal. "I will tell you something. I am not what I may have seemed to you. I am no peasant and no brigand, as you seem to fear. Who and what I am, and why here, I cannot tell you yet; but, believe this, I will serve you and save you from this trouble. If you wish it, I will take any oath you like on that. But my word is my word, and you may trust it."

She listened intently, marking every word, and when I finished she bent forward and gazed searchingly right into my eyes. Then she drew a deep, long breath, as of relief, and smiled.

"Thank God. I feel I can trust you. I will not question you again, Burgwan."

"Then the best thing you can do is to show it by getting some breakfast."

The change to the commonplace and practical from that moment of feverish passion was a welcome relief to us both.

"Yes; you are right. I will," she answered, forcing a smile; and picking up the things I had laid on the chair, she carried them into the hut.

CHAPTER IV.

After that incident there was something of a change in the curious relations between us. She was just as imperious at times; but less patronizing. She seemed to expect my services less as a return for payment to be made, or by right of caste and station, than in virtue of her womanhood and helplessness. Either she now believed entirely in my good faith, or she was anxious to make me think she did.

I explained to her how I generally contrived to prepare my food, showed her how to manage the spirit stove, pointed out where the few things needful were kept, and offered to make the meal ready for her.

"I am not helpless, and can do it my-

QUEER FOODS.

Many Animals Banned by Butchers Are Said to Be Good Eating.

If one may be guided by those who have tried strange dishes there is a wide range of appetizing food of which few people have any knowledge. Not long ago a Parisian sportsman sent to Algiers for a forequarter of lion with which to regale his friends. The meal consisted of ten courses, in every one of which the "king of animals" was the principal ingredient, and from lion soup to roast leg of lion every course was enjoyed with a gusto rare in these days of pampered appetites.

An Englishman who recently died was a connoisseur of strange foods, and there were few out of the way delicacies which he had not sampled at one time or another, from rat to rhinoceros. He gave the palm, however, to the boa constrictor, which he declared, if skilfully cooked, was vastly superior to the finest veal, which it resembled in appearance and flavor. Elephant is, by the common consent of those who have tried it, not an ideal food.

"I have tasted elephant over and over again," Captain Lindley, an African traveler and big game shooter, has said. "It is more like soft leather and glue than anything else I can compare it with. But," and the "but" is emphatic, "baked elephant's foot is fit for a king."

"I have had many an excellent meal off monkey," wrote Speke, the great explorer, "and have seldom enjoyed anything more in my lifetime of varied gastronomic experience. I can compare it with nothing so much as rabbit, which it suggests in flavor—only to say this is certainly flattering to any rabbit I have ever tasted." Henry Hinde, who had frequently shot and eaten jaguar in South America, pronounced it a delicious food, at least "as appetizing as veal and like it in taste;" and the hyena was declared by Francis H. Howson, an American sportsman, as "quite palatable if well cooked; though its flavor is perhaps too pronounced to suit some palates. It is not at all unlike hare."

Kangaroo steak is said to be preferable even to beefsteak; and as for kangaroo soup it completely puts oxtail into the shade. Arctic explorers agree that seal makes a tempting appeal to a healthy appetite. Its appearance is uninviting, but anyon who can overcome the not unnatural objection to its color will find both tender and full of flavor.

It is not long since a well-known living naturalist published his opinion that rat was "food for the gods," and much more delectable than steak-and-kidney or pigeon pie; and this was the experience of many Frenchmen during the siege of Paris. One of them, M. Le Noir, a Parisian journalist, wrote in later years: "It was then (referring to siege time) that I acquired such an affection for the rat as a delectable food that I still enjoy it quite as much as anything else I eat."

Dog is by common consent not to be desired as food. "In fact," wrote Albert Vandam, author of 'My Paris Notebook' and many other clever works, "the dog is detestable. Call him the friend of man if you like, but don't eat him. Fry him, stew, boil or bake him, do what you will, his flesh remains oily and flabby, with a strong flavor of castor oil." But with the common or domestic cat it is otherwise, for Mr. Vandam declared with gusto that "stewed puss is far nicer than stewed rabbit."—London Tit-Bits.

THE PERSIAN WAY.

When the shah was in Paris last year, according to the London Chronicle, he was accompanied by an official named Mahmoud Khan, who is with him now. A French journalist who remembered Mahmoud well put some questions about him the other day to a member of the shah's retinue. "What has become of Mahmoud Khan?" inquired the journalist. "He is dead, monsieur," was the answer. "Poor fellow! But surely he was young, and seemed to enjoy excellent health." "It was excellent," assented the Persian functionary. "Was he ill very long?" "No, monsieur. He was not ill at all. He died quite suddenly." "Indeed! How did it happen?" The Persian functionary explained (with a slightly embarrassed air): "He was not sympathetic to the grand vizier."

A VERY SICK BOY.

Mark Twain on his last visit to his birthplace—Hannibal, Mo.—told to the school children a true story about a schoolboy.

"This boy," he said, "awoke one morning very ill. His groans alarmed the household. The doctor was sent for and came post haste.

"'Well,' said the doctor as he entered the sick room, 'what is the trouble?'

"'A pain in my side,' said the boy.

"'Any pain in the head?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'Is the right hand stiff?'

"'A little.'

"'How about the right foot?'

"'That's stiff, too.'

The doctor winked at the boy's mother.

"'Well,' he said, 'you're pretty sick. But you'll be able to go to school on Monday. Let me see, today is Saturday and'—

"'Is today Saturday?' said the boy in a vexed tone. 'I thought it was Friday.'

"Half an hour later that boy declared himself healed and got up. Then they packed him off to school, for it was Friday, after all."—Philadelphia Record.

PAUL JONES' PISTOLS

Are Owned by an Indiana Man and Authenticity Is Complete.

Probably the picture of John Paul Jones most familiar to the public is the one representing him on the deck of the Bonhomme Richard with a pair of huge flintlock pistols in his belt. Those same pistols, their authenticity beyond doubt, are now owned in Evansville. They were not only once the property of the great admiral, but wer the ones he wore when, with the Bonhomme Richard, he defeated the British sloop Serapis and gained for the then infant American navy its first victory and established for Jones a name that to the British became synonymous with the scourge of the seas.

The pistols are in the private collection of Charles F. Artes. They are in a handsome mahogany box lined with a deep red plush. Over all the pistols are 14 inches, while the barrel is nearly 12 inches and with a bore of nearly half an inch. Underneath the heavy barrel is a short hickory ramrod, brass-mounted, and with a screw in the lower end for the withdrawing of patch and bullet should that be desired. On the locks is engraved "Daniel Cross & Co." The stock is of some dark wood, having much the appearance of walnut, although much of the darkness may be the effect of time and use. The flintlock and the steel on which it strikes fire stand high above the barrel, while the flints are still capable of striking fire that would insure a spark to the powder. Most of the engraving is on the trigger guard, the most ornate part being the end next the barel, which is finished in a fancy figure that resembles most an elongated pineapple. There is also some slight engraving on the top of the barrel, and on the various screws which hold the barrel and stock together, but on the whole there is little appearance of anything but business about them.

With the pistols are nine of the bullets, their leaden character hidden by the incrustations of age, making them white and rough. They are as big as small marbles and weigh an ounce or more each. While the bullets are heavy, the pistols themselves weigh but little more than a pound.

The pistols were given to Mr. Artes by General George W. Mindel, of New York City, now an appraiser of precious stones in the customs service. In 1890, when General Mindel was connected with a wholesale jewelry house in New York City, from which Mr. Artes made frequent purchases, General Mindel knew of the fad Mr. Artes had for collecting curios, and knew of his fine private museum, in which are articles of exceeding rarity. In a letter dated May 16, 1890, General Mindel says:

"I have shipped today by United States express, for your private museum, a pair of pistols that were at one time the property of Commodore John Paul Jones, of the United States navy. They were in his possession when, as captain, he commanded the Bonhomme Richard and gained the first naval victory for the independence of the American colonies over the British sloop Serapis. They were presented by Commodore John Paul Jones to Commodore Dale, of the United States Navy, who at the time was his lieutenant. They have been handed down in the Dale family until 1865, when they were presented to me by Richard Dale, Esq., of Philadelphia, a grandson of Commodore Dale."

As further proofs of the authenticity of the pistols Mr. Artes a few years ago came across a clipping from a Philadelphia paper which speaks of the first voyage of the Bonhomme Richard, and tells of how Dale joined her and was made lieutenant.—Evansville (Ind.) Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

MANNERS OF JAPAN'S POLICE

The police of Japan are expected to learn English. For their guidance a phrase book has been compiled. The following advice is taken from it:

"Japanese police force consists of nice young men. But I regret their attire are not perfectly neat. When a constable comes in conduct with a people he shall be polite and tender in his manner of speaking and movements. If he terrify or scold the people with enormous voice, he will become himself an object of fear for the people. Civilized people is meek, but barbarous people is vain and haughty. They should imitate themselves to Caesar, the ablest hero of Rome, who has been raised the army against his own country crossing the Rabicon."—Liverpool Post.

Why He Didn't Get It.

A deckhand on one of the steamers plying between this city and the towns on the Hudson river told a good one the other day. He made the acquaintance of a young woman in Albany this spring and they have become very good friends. She had occasion to write him a letter recently, but he never received it. The girl is a German.

"Jimmy, why you not answer my letter?" she asked.

"Why, I didn't receive any letter, Lena. Where did you address it?"

"Vhy, to Mr. Blank, Hudson River."

"Gee whiz, Lena, I guess I'll get that letter the next time I go in swimming."—Albany Journal.

A CITY OF UPSIDE DOWN

Rich Butte in Which May Be Seen "the Infernal Wonders of Mining."

The sightseer has a pleasant experience at Helena, Mont., but to get a glimpse of the infernal wonders of mining he must go to Butte. Perhaps nowhere else can he have such an experience. In a sense the world is upside down. To begin with, the city takes its water from the eastern side of the continental divide, and thus diverts it from the Atlantic to the Pacific slope. Then a large part of its population is always underground, and its underground alleys and streets (so to call them) are longer than those overground. All its wealth comes from these depths. Nothing green can grow there. In general Nature is turned topsy-turvy.

But it is rich—very rich—interestingly rich. The payrolls of the mines and smelters are $2,000,000 a month, or about $30 for every man, woman and child.

Within a radius of a mile from the court house there are 125 mines in operation, and they are producing more than one-fourth of the copper mined in the world. From beneath the surface of this one thousand acres have already been taken 1,1750,00 tons of copper bullion—enough to make an ordinary trolley wire, they tell you, 1,000,000 miles long. If all the shafts, drifts and cross-cuts in the hill around Butte and under it could be put together into one straight tunnel it would reach—so they assure you—from Butte to the Pacific Ocean. This wonderful place of mines—nobody who has ever seen it can forget it—is on the path that not many years ago Sitting Bull ranged with his braves.

WHAT MAY BE FOUND AT SKIBO

The sporting attractions of Skibo, Mr. Carnegie's highland home, are thus summed up: The extent of this shooting is about 20,000 acres, of which about 10,000 acres are moor, 6,000 acres arable and 4,000 acres wood; 600 to 800 brace grouse, 22 stags, 4 fallow bucks, 42 roe deer, besides black game, partridges, pheasants, snipe, woodcock, hares, rabbits and wild fowl may be expected. There is fair salmon and sea trout fishing in about fifteen miles of the Evelix, and good trout fishing in Lochs Migdale, Laggan, Lars and Buidhe.—Westminster Gazette.

Saratoga's Pawnshops.

"I never had such a stock of fine diamonds before," remarked the proprietor of one of the largest pawnbroking establishments in the city yesterday. He brought out a small box and showed a quantity of the costly gems.

"I should think the people who have diamonds would hold on to them this month to wear them while on their vacations?" I inquired.

"Oh, these are not from Albany people. This month is practically dead

"self, thank you," she said, half resentfully.

"I didn't know," I answered, and soon after left her to it. I went back to the tent to wash my face and hands and endeavor to get the blood stains from my clothes. I began to be disquietingly conscious of my exceedingly ungroomed condition.

The men were eating their breakfasts and talking together with lowered brow and gloomy faces.

"What are we to do, Burgwan?" asked Karasch, coming over to me presently.

"There will be no work today. I shall remain in camp."

"Who is to fetch Andreas?" This was the man who had ridden with him on the previous night and lay out on the hills.

"I can't spare the horse, now we have only one. One of you must take food to him on foot, and try to hire or buy some horses in place of the dead ones."

"It will not do," he said, lowering his voice. "I cannot walk so far; and you can't trust the others."

"I can trust Gartski."

"Not after this morning's business with the witch-killed beasts."

"Don't talk such nonsense, Karasch. I proved to you that that treacherous devil over there stabbed them to prevent us getting away."

"He has explained that. He had a vision and remembers it now. She stood over him with a flaming sword, just as she appeared to me, and compelled him to do it."

"How a man of your shrewdness can believe such rot passes my understanding, Karasch. You might be a great baby if I didn't know you were a brave and clever man." But flattery was of no more use than reproaches.

"You don't understand these things, Burgwan. We do. You see with her eyes; we use our own." The dogged manner and tone alike showed that he spoke with dead conviction.

"Then the best thing will be for the lot of you to clear out," I exclaimed testily.

"You can't be left alone in her power. I shall stay with you to the end. You gave me my life when I had lost it fair—and I'll save yours in return."

"What do you mean?" I asked sharply, as a glint of his intention shot into my thoughts. Instead of meeting my eyes as usual, he looked down and shuffled uneasily.

"The spell must be broken and then you'll see the truth and—and no harm may come to you after all."

"What do you mean? Speak out, Karasch, and meet my eyes openly like a man, as you usually do."

But this he would not or could not do.

"There is only one way," he said doggedly. "And it must come to that in the end. We have talked it over. Your life must be saved."

"I should have thought you all knew by this time that I can take pretty good care of that for myself."

"There is only one way," he repeated in the same dogged tone.

"And what is that way? Out with it, man, in plain terms."

"She must die Burgwan, or you will."

I thought a moment, and then saw a different line and promptly adopted it.

"You are too late, Karasch," I said, as gravely and solemnly as I could speak.

"No, there is always time within the same moon."

"No; she has rendered me proof against any knife or bullet for three days on condition that I defend her. And I've sworn that I will die before anyone shall harm her."

It was a beautiful bluff. He started back and looked at me in manifest horror, and crossed himself as he muttered a prayer.

"Don't do that, you hurt me, Karasch," I said, pretending to shudder.

"Great God of all. And you a Christian, Burgwan."

His agitation was almost piteous. He turned deathly pale and beads of perspiration stood on his forehead, as he stared at me horror-struck. "And I have sworn to save you." It was just a whisper of dismay and helplessness, and it showed the struggle which was raging between his superstition and his fealty to me.

"I'll release you from your oath to me, if you wish; and you and the rest can leave as soon as you like."

"No, I say no; not if I'm damned forever," he cried. "I'll stand by you, Burgwan, mad blind fool though you've been. Curse the witch and all her infernal arts:" and he was at it again with his vehement crossing and spitting and prayers.

His devotion moved me deeply. I knew how much the effort must cost him. He believed that he was jeopardising not his life only, that he was always ready to risk, but his very soul as well. Rough, coarse, crude, ignorant, half civilized boor that he was, he had shown a fidelity to me such as I had never witnessed before. He should have a reward; and it should be rich enough to surprise him if ever we got out of this mess; but I could say nothing of it to him then. He would have laughed to scorn the promise of money in such a case. I accepted his sacrifice therefore without another word.

"What shall we do about Andreas?" I asked. "Gartski and Petrov had better go out to him."

"No. If they go it will be only to find help and bring others back here to do what you say must not be done. Andreas must take his chance."

"You must go somewhere, then, and find us horses."

"If I take my eyes off those two they'll run away. I must stay to watch them."

"But we must have horses and at once," I urged.

"Tell her to send some here. She can if she chooses." His belief in her supernatural powers was complete; but that time it served to turn the tables with a vengeance. I had no answer.

"It must be as you say. I'll ask her;" and with that I left the tent, wishing that the miraculous supply of horses were as easy of accomplishment as Karasch believed.

There was one that I could have, however, and I deemed it best to make sure that neither Gartski nor Petrov should have the chance of stealing it. So I led it over to the cottage to tether it close at hand, carrying the saddle with me.

Hearing me, the girl came out.

"You have horses, then?" she asked, in a tone of satisfaction.

"I have this one, that's all;" and I fastened it up to a tree close by the hut.

"You are looking very serious, Burgwan. Has anything more happened?"

"A little misunderstanding with the men. Nothing more serious than I've had before. Have you breakfasted?"

"Yes. I have yours here," and she brought out to me coffee and a steaming dish of food which she had prepared for me with her own dainty hands. She might have been a witch, indeed, for the cleverness with which she had concocted a savory meal from the rough fare at her disposal.

I was very hungry, and while I ate it with thankfulness and relish she fed Chris.

"The dog takes to you readily," I said.

"Yes. Good Chris," and he wagged his tail and looked up at her. "He is another mystery, Burgwan—like that watch;" and she smiled.

"Yes; and in his way quite as reliable."

"It is not a breed often found—in the hills."

She was fishing, but I would not see the bait, and answered with a monosyllable.

"He is very fond of you," she said.

"He knows me and trusts me, I think."

"Is that a reproach?"

"It is not for me to reproach you. You don't know me yet."

"There are many things I don't know yet. For one, how I got here in this hut?"

I smiled. "I carried you," I answered.

"You dared!" A quick impulsive rebuke in the question.

"I didn't dare to leave you lying out there in the road when that storm was coming up."

"You had no right," she cried, and went back into the hut.

Chris looked up as she went and ran to the door after her, but returned and finished his breakfast, and then went in to her.

I had finished mine then, and sat thinking over the position of things when she came out.

"I was wrong to be angry, Burgwan. Of course, there was nothing else for you to do."

"I couldn't think of anything, at any rate."

"I ought not to have been so childish as to faint," she said, with a smile and a shrug. Then she picked my cup and platter. "Where can I get water to wash these?"

"You needn't bother about that. It's not fit work for you."

"But I wish to," she cried, with a little stamp of the foot.

"There is a spring close here, then," I replied, and taking a pannikin I fetched the water and sat down again and went on with my thinking.

"Can we start now, Burgwan?" she asked. "I wish to reach the railway that will carry me to Belgrade."

"That means thirty miles through a country where I don't know a yard of the road;" and I shook my head.

"You always raise difficulties."

"No; I don't raise them, I see them. That's all. I wish I didn't. It may come to it at the last—but we had better wait for the guide. He ought to be here soon now."

"Don't the men know the road?"

"We had better wait for the guide."

"Are not you the leader here?"

"In a way, yes; but not in such a matter. I am thinking all I know to find the best thing to do."

"But suppose the others should come first before this guide, what then?"

"What others?"

"The rest of the men who were taking me to Maglai."

"Oh, you were going to Maglai. How many were there?"

"Six. Four beside the two you captured."

"How far from here were you when you escaped?" I noticed that she no longer resented my questions as on the previous night.

"I don't know. It was about noon, and they called a halt, and having fed and drunk they lay down and slept, leaving one to watch. But he fell asleep, too, with the heat, and I stole off. I rode fast for some hours, and then was going slowly, thinking I was safe from pursuit, when suddenly the two appeared in the distance and chased me. I let my horse go where it would, and it carried me here."

"You had been riding about seven hours or so, then. That means fourteen at least, without the delay of the storm; and then he'd have to chance finding them."

"Whom do you mean by 'he'?"

I had been calculating roughly how long it would take the man Karasch had set free to reach his friends and return with them, and unwittingly had spoken the thougth aloud. I pretended not to hear her question.

"You don't know whether all the men rode after you on the same road, or spread out in different directions?" I asked.

She made no reply, and when I glanced up I met her eyes bent earnestly upon me.

"You are concealing something from me. You heard my question, I know, for I saw you start."

With the curious feeling that I was at a disadvantage sitting down below her, I stood up.

"You had better leave the run of this thing to me. I won't ask any more questions than I am compelled: and if they bother you, you can turn a deaf ear to them, as I do when I don't want to hear yours."

Signs of rebellion flashed from her eyes, and she made ready to give battle. She held her head high and squared her shapely shoulders.

"I won't be dictated to like that, and I won't remain here on any such terms."

"I am not dictating; I'm talking common sense."

"I won't submit to it; I will not." And she stamped her foot. "I will have an answer to my question. I won't have things hidden from me. Why won't you answer it?"

"Didn't I tell you I had my deaf ear to it?"

"How dare you try to pass it off with a flippant jest like that? Who are you to presume to insult me?"

"Do you really think I wish to insult you?" I asked, very quietly.

"What you wish to do I neither know nor care. But it is an insult, as even the commonest instinct of courtesy would tell you."

"We rough men of the hills haven't much to do with courtesy."

"You are not of the hills, you know that. You told me you were no peasant. Do you suppose I can't see that for myself?" I made no reply, and after a pause she added, "I know why it is you will not answer me. You think I must be a coward because I am a woman."

"Is that another of the commonest instincts of courtesy—the average man's courtesy, I mean?" I said this with the deliberate intention of irritating her to keep her away from the matter. But she saw my purpose instantly.

"Will you answer that question of mine?"

"Let me finish first with mine, and then you ask what you will."

She paused to think, and then nodded as if in answer to her thoughts.

"I am not a coward to be frightened by bad news, and I have already guessed the answer to it."

"Then there can be no need for me to tell it you," I said.

She waited again, and then looking at me fixedly said, with an air of deliberate decision: "If you do not tell me, I will not remain here another minute."

This was a challenge to a trial of wills; and I took it up at once.

"You are not a prisoner," I said, and stepped aside ostentatiously as if to leave the way free for her.

"Can I have that horse there?"

"I'll saddle him for you. I can lead him down to the ravine to where your horse lies, and get your side-saddle."

"Which road do I take to get to the railway?"

"I don't know, but I can give you a map and a compass."

"Get them, please." She had plenty of will, that was certain; but I couldn't afford to let her bluff me. I went into the cottage and rumaged about till I found the compass and the map, and then added a touch of realism. I took a spare revolver and loaded it, and held it out to her with some extra ammunition.

"You had better take these as well." She took them and then drove in the spur in her turn, by saying in her haughtiest manner:

"You shall be paid for them, Burgwan."

"You can give the value of them to a charity in Belgrade," I answered. We were both angry now. "Are you ready?"

She was pinning her hat, and when I saw that her fingers trembled, I had hard work to persist. But I held on.

"Yes," she said, after a moment.

We went out and I untethered the horse, and with Chris in close attendance, we walked without speaking to the mouth of the ravine, close to where her horse still lay.

"Will you hold him, while I get the side-saddle?" Our eyes met for a moment, and I saw that at last she was convinced I was in earnest.

I turned away, feeling bad, and unbuckled the girths from the dead animal, and then saddled the one she was to ride. I took plenty of time over the work, too, hoping she would see the madness of what she proposed to do and give in. But she showed no sign of doing anything of the sort; and at last the work was done.

"All is ready," I said, giving a last look at the bridle. "Can you mount by yourself, or shall I help you?"

She made no answer, but stood with her head half averted, looking away down the steep mountain road. She was biting her lips strenuously, and the fingers which held up her skirt were tightly, almost fiercely, clenched. Eloquent little proofs of the struggle that was raging between pride and prudence. But I held my tongue and just waited.

Then she turned to me. She was very pale, but her eyes were flashing.

"I thought you were a man," she cried, between her set lips. I met her look steadily without a word. And we stood so for the space of some seconds; her face the embodiment of hot passionate contemptuousness; mine as impassive as a stone. "And what a coward you are!"

I stood as though my ears were indeed deaf.

She still hesitated; and the woman who hesitates can be saved as well as lost.

Then came the last effort of her pride.

"Lead the horse to that stone. I will not soil myself by letting you help me."

I led him where she pointed; and she mounted with the ease of a practiced horsewoman. She even gathered up the reins and settled herself in the saddle; and then waited to look almost yearningly for some sign from me. I gave none, but held the bridle as if I had been her groom.

Chris stood looking from one to the other of us as if in deep perplexity.

"Will you take the dog?" I asked.

Then came the end.

"Do you mean me to go?" It was all I had been waiting for.

"No, not now," I answered at once; "since you see the folly of it."

"How dare you? I will go now:" and she gripped the reins tightly and touched the horse with her heel. But he hadn't much fire in him, and obeyed my hand on the bridle instead of her heel. I held him with my left hand and stretched out the other toward her.

"Come; you had better dismount. This folly has gone far enough;" and I put as much command and authority as possible into my tone.

I shall never forget the look she gave me, nor my surprise when a second later she put her hand into mine and slipped off the saddle. The rush of relief was too great for her to simulate further anger.

"How hard you can be. I thought you meant it," she murmured.

"You shouldn't try us both in this way," I said. "I had to show you that my will is stronger than yours; and you made the lesson hard."

"Would you have let me go?" she asked.

"No, certainly not."

"Oh, I wish I had held out," she exclaimed, vehemently.

I smiled.

"We call it bluff in the States; and I am an older hand at it than you. That's all."

"The States?" she asked quickly. "What States?"

"United States. I am an American, you see, naturalized, that is; I'm English by birth."

"American? English? But I thought . . ." Face, eyes, everything eloquent of questioning surprise.

"Yes, I know. You thought all sorts of things except the right one. But anyway, I'm not quite the coward you thought just now."

"Don't."

"No, I won't again. Come, let us get back to the cottage. We haven't lost after all by this—we have the side-saddle."

"I don't know what to think or say," she cried in dismay.

"I can understand your purpose. But let us get back, please;" and with that we went, I leading the horse as before and she walking by my side, Chris keeping close to her as though in some way he understood everything.

Again it was a silent walk at first; but this time the motives for silence were very different.

(To be Continued.)

BOOZE OR MEDICINE?

Which will you have? If a woman suffering from one of the delicate ailments peculiar to your sex it will be well for you to know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only remedy advertised for such maladies which is absolutely free from intoxicating liquors and all other harmful agents. The good you feel from its use is not the delusive exhilaration from a tippling beverage, from which the system reacts into a worse condition than before. It may be a little slower in manifesting its bracing and invigorating action, but its benefits are none the less positive and, best of all, they are *lasting*. It's an honest medicine—not a beverage.

"I have been taking your medicine for the last three weeks and can say I am gaining strength," writes Mrs. Seneth Kinny, of 605 East Madison Street, Mount Pleasant, Iowa. "I have been having very poor health all winter. I doctored with our family doctor but was relieved only while taking the medicine. I took Dr. Pierce's medicine several years ago. I knew it was good for any one suffering with female trouble. Have taken only one bottle and am gaining strength very fast. I could not eat nor sleep when I began taking the 'Favorite Prescription.' Heart troubled me and I had cold and numb spells till my heart would almost stop beating. Have had one child since first taking your medicine. If I continue with your treatment am positive I will be cured."

Every suffering woman in this land should write to Dr. Pierce and learn how certainly he can help her to health and strength. It costs nothing to write and receive entirely free the advice of one of the most experienced physicians in this country. His great thousand-page book the Common Sense Medical Adviser, in stiff paper covers, will be sent free for 21 one-cent stamps the bare cost of mailing; or, send 31 stamps for cloth bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. These ORIGINAL Little Liver Pills, first put up by old Dr. R. V. Pierce over 40 years ago have been **much imitated** but **never equaled**. They're made of purely vegetable, concentrated and refined medicinal principles, extracted from native American roots and plants. They speedily relieve and cure foul, torpid and deranged Stomachs, Livers and Bowels and their attendant distressful ailments. One or two a laxative, three or four a cathartic.

Don't allow the dealer to insult your intelligence by offering his own remedy to you instead of this well-known preparation of Dr. Pierce.

MR. P. C. BORLAN'S FATHER.

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

He stood on the edge of the bank sloping down to the deep hollow where excavations were being made for a sky-scraping building. He stood where the sun was blazing the hottest and the work was the hardest, and, though he was a man who had long passed his youth, he wielded his shovel with the vigor of his prime. He was a small, sinewy old man, with muscles like iron and hands hard, and marred with the scars of toil. His face, weather-beaten and burned to an unfading red by the suns and winds of years of outdoor life, and hung with a fringe of white beard, shone with an expression of unfailing good nature. He was one of those who had always labored at the foundation of things, neither expecting nor caring for anything better. He was one of the atoms, a little, inoffensive old Irishman whose like can be counted by the thousands, and yet he had that in his life which raised him above his fellows, and, in his own mind, marked him as one rarely favored.

The sounds of horses hoofs and of a carriage rolling over the pavements caused him to raise his head. He gave the carriage a swift, comprehending look out of his faded blue eyes and then clambered down the bank to a position where he could not be so plainly seen. A whimsical smile curled the corners of his lips, and he peered up cautiously at the occupants of the carriage, which had stopped in front of a shop. He caught the inquiring gaze of one of the laborers with whom he had formed a friendship, and, with a backward jerk of his head and an air of mystery, deep and dark, invited him to come nearer.

"Do yees see that fine lady and them two purty little girls?" he asked.

His friend glanced in the direction indicated by the other's pointing thumb, and nodded his head with understanding.

"Them's Pat's," said the old man proudly.

The woman was one of delicate, refined beauty. Her appearance and that of the children marked them as those born and reared in the smooth of life. The carriage, with its horses and coachman, were products of prosperity, and upon them all, the old man, down in the torn and seamed opening in the earth, gazed with a look in which was the satisfaction of ownership.

"Them's Pat's," he repeated, "my Pat's. He's Mister P. C. Borlan now. Maybe you've heard of him before?" he went on carelessly, as though the question were superfluous.

"Sure," returned the other; "he's a rich wan."

"Listen," said the old man triumphantly, fixing his companion with an eye which defied disbelief. "Mister P. C. Borlan is my son!"

He rested on the handle of his shovel and bent forward to watch the effect of his revelation.

"G'wan," answered the other, refusing to be astonished.

"I'm telling you it's true, ivery word is true," he insisted.

"Maybe so," his friend agreed. "I dunno."

The whistles blew the noon hour and "'Don't look, then,' says I. 'What should I be doin' widout work?'

"He moved away from the town he'd been born in and where he was he went amongst them of the best, and he was always doing better and better and at me to come where he was. 'No,' says I, 'here I am and here I stay. What do I want wid strange places? I dunno.'

"You ought to have seen him the day he was married, and him marrying the daughter of one of the men that hired him.

"'Father,' says he, 'will yees clean up and come to the wedding?'

"'Will I!' says I. 'Sure and I will,' and I did.

"They had great doings, and me—I was struck widout words wid the grandness of me Pat, and when none o' them was looking I slipped away, and me and me pipe sat down in a quiet spot and shook hands together. Sure 'twas the wonderful thing, and Pat acting like he was born a millioner!

"Aw, no, he don't want me to work. He gets mad when he knows I'm on a job, and his lady wife keeps telling there's a room to meself in the grand house that's her's and Mister P. C. Borlan's, wid nothing to do but to play wid the childer and eat me three meals a day widout costing the lift of a finger. I do that way, onct in a while, just to please Pat, but for why should I do widout work, me that's been the busy boy since I was big enough to hold a pick and shovel?

"They don't know I'm working now," he confided with a shameless chuckle over his own duplicity. "Sure they'd go up in the air if they knew. It's not that gave them the signal to retire to the shadow of a nearby building, and there with their backs comfortably resting against a wall while they ate their meal, the old man related the story of his pride.

"Listen," he began. "Mister P. C. Borlan, that's my Pat, was raised by hand, and I done it. His mother, God give her peace, being obliged to die when he was born. It was a hard job for me to give Ellen in exchange for the baby, and for why it was, I dunno. But me work was cut out and I raised him. He was a grand, fine baby. He could always speak for himself from the first and he had a voice you could hear most anny place. I put him in school as soon as could be, and 'twould have surprised you the way that boy learnt. Reading and writing and figuring, they was nothing to him at all—just nothing at all."

He paused to ponder over the brightness of his boy and to give his listener time to wonder.

"I kep' him in school," he went on, "till he was fourteen, and him kickin' the last two years of his edication to be let to quit and get a job.

"'And for why should yees?' I'd be saying; 'for why?'

"'To make money,' he'd tell me.

"'G'wan,' said I, 'you're needing learning the most.' And him widout a whole pair of pants to his legs, but 'twas the figurin' I wanted him to keep at. All the big men knows the figures.

"He was just past fourteen when he came home wid his mind made up and nailed down. 'I'm going to work,' he says, and him as important as the Prisident of the country.

"'And for why?' I says to him.

"'To take care of you,' he says to me.

"'G'wan!' says I, 'you're gettin' too big for your clothes.'

"But to his job he went and to his job he's kept and those that hired him, seeing his smartness, helped him along wid chances he never missed, and him all the time giving me money and begging me to quit work.

"'And for why should I quit?' I says.

"'Because it isn't necessary for you to work,' he says to me, speaking the big words easy. 'I don't like to see you digging in the streets.'

they're ashamed of the likes o' me, don't you believe it. They want me to rest easy. 'And for why,' says I, 'when I'm not feeling tired?'

"There's them that dares to say Mister P. C. Borlan is ashamed of his father, and its them I want to fight. He's that kind and respectful as if I was the king. He remembers when I was bringing him up by hand wid no wan to say whether he had the whooping cough or the measles when he fell sick.

"Many's the time he's slept cosy and comfortable in a box I'd carried along to have handy by the place I was working, many's the time.

"I like to slip back into the old days onct in awhile and I like to see 'em go by so grand and stylish, and them not knowing I'm looking on. Sure, it's like a tale o' the fairies, 'tis such a rare, fine thing. Now what do yees think of what I've been telling?" he asked, when his story was finished.

"I think," answered his companion, getting up stiffly to stretch his limbs, cramped from long sitting, "that you do be a fool to work when your son's a rich man."

"And what," returned Patrick, senior, repeating himself, "should I be doing widout the work? I dunno."

They climbed back to their places on the bank and took up their shovels.

"Will you look and see if Mrs. P. C. Borlan's carriage is still in front of the shop?" he requested.

His friend went a little higher on the bank to scan the street. He motioned for the old man to join him. "They're just driving away," he said, confidentially, from behind his hand.

Patrick made a cautious ascent, and, with the flapping brim of his tired-looking old felt hat pulled low on his brow, viewed his son's carriage and its occupants with open pride and delight.

"Ain't them a grand pair o' horses and the coachman setting up so stylish?" he whispered.

"And for why," returned his companion, feeling annoyed at his pride and longing to give it a blow, "for why don't they have wan of them autymobails? Anny wan can have a horse and buggy."

The old man straightened himself with offended dignity. He opened his mouth to speak and then shut it again as if failing to find words to fit the occasion. Finally he spoke:

"There is them as can have them snorting automobillygoats as don't want," he declared with fine scorn, "and wan of them same as don't want is my son, Mr. P. C. Borlan."

THE BOY ON THE FARM.

So you've missed me! Well, I have been out on the farm
Fer a week—but don't talk to me of the charm
An' delights of the country—not any fer me—
I'd ruther go fishin' or set up in a tree
An' read books, or play Robinson Crusoe, an' stay
Till my man Friday comes an' takes me away.

Th'rs one thing on the farm fer a boy that's a treat;
Folks always have awful good vittles to eat;
Th's biscuits an' maple molasses an' ham,
An' cookies an' fried cakes an' strawberry jam,
An' chicken an' roastin' ears, an' the best apple pies,
That ever I tasted; I tell you th's no flies
On country folks cookin'—no canned stuff goes down
Like the kind you see always on tables in town.

But in spite of all that I know it's no snap
To work all day long without even a nap.
Why, I had to put in twelve hours a day
Down in the meadow helpin' get in the hay.
But it wasn't so bad fer the birds were there, too,
An' they made pleasant music 'most all the day thro';
The brown thrushes, meadow larks, dear ol' Bob White;
Took turns in the chorus from mornin' till night.
An' there was a nice little girl they called May,
Who brought us our lunch to the fields every day.
With her pretty blue eyes, red cheeks, an' brown curls,
She seemed to be diff'runt from most of the girls.
Her voice was so gentle, her smile was so sweet,
I fergot I had freckles, red hair, an' bare feet.
An' talked to her almost as if I had known
Her fer always (when we were alone).
But that wasn't often fer I kep' on the jump,
Don't they jus' everlastingly make a boy hump
On the farm?—they're afraid he'll get lazy, I guess,
If he takes more'n a third of a minute to rest.

But the next job, say, Mister, did you every try
To plow corn with an' ol' mare that's blind in one eye,
An' that always goes "Gee" when she ought to go "Haw,"
An' them corn blades a cuttin' yer face like a saw?
Oh, I see by yer smile that you know how it goes,
When the plow hits yer ribs an' the clods hit yer toes,
An' you know, too, I guess, how kids like me feel
With their sides black an' blue, a stone bruise on each heel;
An' then to "chore 'round" till bedtime. How many feet
Would a kid have to have to make him complete
To run all the errands that women folks need?
'Bout a hundred you say? Well, I'm no centipede,
An' I'd ruther play ball—there's some glory in that,
If one happens to be pretty good at the bat.
But I think I'll go out to the farm some fine day,
Fer another good look at that little girl, May.
I won't ask fer a job, fer to me there's no charm
In bein' all summer jus' a boy on the farm.

—Luella Wilson Smith.

Adaptation to Environment.

"I've seen a good many curious things," said the customer at the new department store, "but those three signs on your three front windows, 'Millinery,' 'Artistic Hair Dressing' and 'Sausages,' cap the climax."

"It's this way," explained the proprietor. "When I rented these two buildings and threw them into one, those signs were on the front windows. It was easier to make the departments correspond with the signs than to rub out the signs and paint new ones, and I let them stay. Is there anything in the line of millinery, hair dressing or sausages you would like today?"—Chicago Tribune.

THE BEEF PARADOX.

Raw Material Cheaper Than Formerly—Finished Product Is Dearer.

In the three years ended Jan. 1, 1905, the value of the beef cattle of the United States declined $163,000,000.

I call attention to this fact, officially reported. It is pivotal. The whole discussion turns upon it.

The value of cattle has declined. Has the price of meat to the consumer declined?

I print here tables from the retail markets of different cities. They do not show that meat has become cheaper. They show that it has become steadily dearer.

Here, then, is the great, significant truth we are to face: The cost of the raw material has diminished. The price of the finished product has increased.

In the history of commerce no such condition has existed without design and abnormal control and manipulation. Without abnormal manipulation no such condition would be possible. If the cost of the raw material and the cost of the finished product had kept some measure of relative pace, one ignorant of or blind to the operations of this trust might assert that raw material and finished product together had merely taken part in a world-wide movement of rising prices. No one can say that now. The discrepancy is too glaring. The raw material is cheaper; the finished product is dearer. In view of this fact, what shall we think of those laborious arguments by which a government department tries to show that this trust is no trust, that the packers' profits are very small, that the public has no reason to complain? Where are the "books" now that will explain cheap cattle and dear beef? And of what value are any "reports" against the certain, plain dollar-and-cents experience of every householder in the country.—Charles Edward Russell, in Everybody's.

New Teeth in Old Saws.

Love one—and another.
Judge not a book by its lover.
A rolling stone gathers remorse.
Man butts in a little here below.
The weigh of the assessor is hard.
Hell hath no fury like a woman's corn.
Dope springs eternal in the human breast.
It's a poor roulette-wheel that won't work both ways.—Judge.

Inherited Diathesis.

Yeast—Penman claims to be a born poet.

Crimsonbeak—I see; he's trying to put the responsibility on his parents.
—Yonkers Statesman.

FACTS ABOUT CANCER

A new booklet published at considerable expense by L. T. Leach, M. D., of Indianapolis, Ind., tells the cause of Cancer and instructs in the care of the patient. Tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc., and is a valuable guide in the management of any case. It advises the best method of treatment, and the reasons why. In short, it is a book that you will value for its information. It will be sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of ten cents, stamps or coin.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would be pleased if some Farmstead reader would give me a good recipe for making wild cherry wine.—M., Sherrard, W. Va.

Have a cow which gave birth to three calves. All are living and are doing well. Would be pleased to have some reader of Farmstead tell me how to manage to make the best of them; also what I shall feed when the cow can't quite satisfy them. They are now three weeks old.—S., Corning, O.

Would like to learn how to make a good harness oil that will prevent rats from chewing the harness.—L., Makelumne Hill, Cal.

I desire to have some member of the Farmstead circle of readers give a reliable method of exterminating wild oats from our fields.—N., Wahpeton, N. D.

The Shade Tree Pest.

Editor Farmstead: Please say to readers that if they will follow my method they will soon be free from the worms on their shade trees. Here is my preventive: Take a half-inch bit and bore one hole in each side of the tree. Insert a tablespoonful or more of sulphur in each hole; drive in a pin so as to keep out air and water, and as soon as this assimilates with the sap the worms will all fall off. This should occur in from ten to twelve days, especially if the sap was flush. I tried this method twelve years ago, and have not since observed a worm on the trees.—B., Hendersonville, N. C.

Homes in Washington.

Editor Farmstead: I wish to write of some of the advantages of this state for poor but industrious people who wish to find homes. This part of Washington is a timbered country, with now and then a small prairie. The timber is being cut off quite rapidly, leaving a good deal of logged-off land for sale. Some of it has pretty good improvements, such as houses, barns and small orchards. These lands are offered as bargains to settlers. There are other ranches with fair improvements for sale. Our method of clearing timber land is: Cut all the timber and brush clean in the spring or early in summer, then in August and September burn it. The land is generally seeded to timothy or clover in November. Next year we cut a good hay crop. The heavy timber is mostly fir, cedar and hemlock; the other growths are maple, ash and bearberry. There is a heavy growth of cedar in this part of the state, indicating good soil. The products of the soil are almost unlimited. Wheat, oats, rye and barley do well. Nearly all kinds of vegetables, such as potatoes, cabbage, turnips, carrots, in fact everything grown in the north, excepting sweet potatoes, are a success. Apples, pears, plums, prunes, cherries and grapes all do well, besides nearly all kinds of berries, blackberries and raspberries are found in abundance in the woods. Nearly every family puts up many gallons of wild blackberries for winter. Some make barrels of wine.

There are springs and running streams on nearly every quarter section. Wells are from 15 to 30 feet. The water is soft and cool.

The opportunities for a poor, laboring man are many. He can command good wages working in the camps both winter and summer. The air in the densest wood in summer is cool and refreshing; nights are always cool. Men work all winter in the woods in cotton overalls. No one ever wears furs.

Let me tell you what a poor man can do here. Suppose he buys a small ranch—say 40 acres—and at first can't support his family; he may turn his face in any direction and find a job at good wages. The climate is remarkably fine and health conditions are good.—W., Windom, Wash.

Wild Turkeys.

A good many people do not know that wild turkeys are still in existence in various parts of the country, and that their existence in the wild state has a direct bearing on our poultry industry because of the crosses that are frequently made between them and the domesticated varieties. It might be well if the state governments would take measures to keep the wild turkey from extinction. Domestication has its advantages, but it also has its disadvantages.

Wild turkeys have a vigor that the general run of domesticated turkeys do not possess. This is due to their wild life in the open air and their constant dependence on the food they have to hunt or is due to the fact that the battle for the mastery among the male birds still goes on among them as of old. Thus many a male turkey is killed by his stronger and more vigorous rivals. Doubtless this has an important bearing in keeping up the vigor of the stock.

It has been found that by capturing a wild male and mating him with tame females of the bronze variety progeny of exceptional vigor is produced. If we permit the wild turkey to be put out of existence there will be an end to this improvement in vigor, unless breeders are able to put more science into their breeding operations than they have been able to do up to the present time.

It might be a good idea, where the wild birds are in proximity to the domesticated turkey flock, to let the males fight it out. This has been done sometimes with the result that the domesticated male has given up the ghost and the other has taken possession of the flock.

Now and then the nest of the wild turkey hen is found in the woods and the eggs taken to the hennery to be hatched. The poults that come from such eggs are healthier and hardier than those from eggs of the domesticated hen; but care has to be taken to prevent the young birds from resuming the wild habits of their parents.

Common Fowls Best.

One serious mistake made by farmers who start in the poultry business is the idea they have of raising eggs and stock to sell at enormous prices. Don't try it, for disappointment will generally be the result. If one is skillful in handling poultry and fond of the work, there is a good living to be made in supplying the egg and carcass market, leaving the raising of fancy stock to those whose years of experience will enable them to do it successfully, especially since poultry may be bought by the consumer as cheap or cheaper than beef. If farmers would only realize the advantage they have in range and the place to grow the food for the poultry, more of them would take up the industry. Learn how first, and, if possible, spend a little money to get instruction from someone who knows.

Ants That Grow Mushrooms.

Prof. J. R. Ainsworth Davis gives latest proofs of the ant's right to our applause. He says: "In tropical America the traveler in their native region often sees thousands of ants marching in column of route, each holding in its powerful jaws a piece of green leaf about the size of a sixpence. These they take to their nests. The material is used as an elaborate sort of mushroom culture, requiring much more skill and intelligence than that in which human beings engage. The mushroom grower sets spawn in the beds he prepares, but the ant does not need to do this. The desired spawn soon makes its appearance in the chewed leaf. But in its natural state it is inedible, and must undergo careful treatment before it yields the mushroom which the ant desires. The necessary work is done by a special caste of gardener ants. These weed out obnoxious germs, etc., and pruning off the tips of the threads, prevent them from growing into the air and producing useless toadstools. As a result of this the threads swell into innumerable little rounded white thickenings, each of which is about one-fiftieth of an inch across. It is these which are the mushrooms. These curious bodies constitute the sole food of the ant—or, at any rate, the chief food."

Seedling Peaches.

The growing of peach trees from seed may be considered old-fashioned, but it is exactly what we need to help solve the problem of varieties for planting in this country. A peach is needed that will stand 20 and 25 degrees below zero. Also one that will hold back in the spring until danger from late frosts is past. We need a variety with the shipping market qualities of the Elberta, but ripening two weeks earlier. Also one with the same good qualities, but ripening two weeks after the Elberta. We have noticed that those who have a seedling peach orchard always produce peaches from some trees when budded varieties fail. The late Crawford is a variety that comes true from seed, except when cross-fertilized with other sorts and the seedlings from it are often more hardy than the parent. Salway, Crosby, Krummel and Mixon are all good varieties from which to plant seed, and, while they will produce a small per cent of inferior trees, the chances are one to a thousand of securing something superior to anything we now have. If a more hardy variety or one better adapted to our peculiar climatic conditions is to be obtained it must be from selection, cross-fertilization and seedlings.

To Kill Melon Bugs.

The melon bugs are causing lots of grief about now and they are certainly a great drawback to melon growing. The best cure for them that I have ever found is tobacco dust. It is cheap, harmless and effective. I do not think it kills the bugs, but they sure leave, and that is all I care for. The tobacco dust can be bought of any seedman for amout 5c per pound or by mail for about 15c per pound. Dust it liberally as it will not hurt the plants. In fact it acts as a fertilizer on the plants and helps to keep them growing. Some bugs will leave as soon as they get a smell of it.—Western Fruit Grower.

An Egg Producing Center.

The western part of Virginia has been known for years as a great section for raising poultry, and the industry is increasing at a rapid rate. The shipment of Thanksgiving turkeys and chickens for all seasons brings in a considerable revenue. The Harrisonburg News has just compiled the figures of the production of Rockingham county the last year. It finds that 30,000 crates were shipped to market, a total of 10,800,000 eggs sold from one county in a single year. This does not include many thousands consumed on the farms where they are laid. The lowest price of the year was 14 to 15 cents a dozen, and in December 32 cents was paid. The average for the last year was 22 cents. The profit from eggs alone to Rockingham county farmers was nearly $200,000. Virginia is able to put aside a very creditable "nest egg" from the profit of a year's work of her industrious hens.

Feeding Skim Milk.

When the cream of fat is removed, every 100 pounds of skim milk contains 90 per cent of water and 10 per cent of solids. The solids contain about 3.5 per cent of casein and 4.5 per cent of milk sugar, with small proportions of fat and albumen, as the fat can not be entirely removed. The milk sugar remains in the whey when it separates, and the casein in the curds (or cheesy matter), though both contain small percentages of fat, albumen, etc. The whey will promote the formation of fat, while the curds supply the elements for growth of muscle. It will be an advantage to feed the two substances together for pigs, adding bran, and season slightly with salt. If the skim milk becomes very sour and begins to ferment it should not be used at all. The proper plan is to use the skim milk when fresh or but slightly sour.

Breeding Wolves for Bounty.

From Council Bluffs, Ia., comes word that suspicion is growing there that wolves are being bred in Pottawattomie county for the sake of the $2.00 bounty which the law allows on the pelts of the young animals. The auditor's office is being deluged with them, and so far most of the skins have come from two or three townships. In nearly every case the animals were barely a week or two old when killed. At that age it is a difficult matter to distinguish them from puppies of the canine tribe, and some of those that have been received will be subjected to close inspection.

Book Farming.

We occasionally hear of some man, even in these days of enlightenment, who scorns book farming, as he calls it, but if we should dig deep enough into his own knowledge we would find that he knows nothing about the blights, rusts and the other pests that shorten his crops. He does not know whether his soil is acid or not. He does not know how or why his milk spoils. He ignores the sources of information, the recorded investigation and the experience of the world's best farmers. He rejects valuable information. He cannot compute the cost of the crops he grows. He has not the slightest idea where he gains or loses. He insists on working at a disadvantage and generally holds the idea that all other workers have the advantage over farmers. Does such a man ever consider what would happen to the lawyer, the physician, the merchant, the clerk, the salesman, the fireman, the engineer, the miner, the architect, the tailor or any other workman who would deliberately refuse to learn the A B C of his work? The physician who has not learned to distinguish smallpox from appendicitis would be a ludicrous individual, but in what degree would he differ essentially from the tiller of the soil who can not distinguish timothy from bunch grass. The farmer has always needed a knowledge of the book side of his business; he needs it now more than ever before, and in the near future he will need it more than he does now. Farming is a complex science, and the man who would make the most out of it must put the most thought and study into it.—Field and Farm.

HEART RIGHT

When He Quit Coffee.

Life Insurance Companies will not insure a man suffering from heart trouble. The reason is obvious.

This is a serious matter to the husband or father who is solicitous for the future of his dear ones. Often the heart trouble is caused by an unexpected thing and can be corrected if taken in time and properly treated. A man in Colorado writes:

"I was a great coffee drinker for many years, and was not aware of the injurious effects of the habit till I became a practical invalid, suffering from heart trouble, indigestion and nervousness to an extent that made me wretchedly miserable myself and a nuisance to those who witnessed my sufferings.

"I continued to drink Coffee, however, not suspecting that it was the cause of my ill-health, till, on applying for life insurance I was rejected on account of the trouble with my heart. Then I became alarmed. I found that leaving off coffee helped me quickly, so I quit it altogether and having been attracted by the advertisements of Postum Food Coffee I began its use.

"The change in my condition was remarkable, and it was not long till I was completely cured. All my ailments vanished. My digestion was completely restored, my nervousness disappeared, and, most important of all, my heart steadied down and became normal, and on a second examination I was accepted by the life insurance Co. Quitting Coffee and using Postum worked the cure." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason, and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

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SARDINE CAUGHT WHALE

Champion Fish Story of the Seas Is a Real Whopper.

The story was told by Hon. Cann Dowitt, of Canarsie Villa, Lonesomehurst-by-the-Track.

"The Angler was dashing merrily down the bay, nearing the Banks at every jump. I had already got out my tackle and had flung a line over to troll, though I had scant hope of getting a bite so far from the nearest mosquito swamp. But even as I made my first cast I felt a tug at the line and started to haul in.

"My catch leaped above the water for an instant, and, to my disgust, I saw it was a measly sardine. I was about to bring him in and clear the hook when I saw a flash in the water directly behind him and was surprised to see a herring leap upon and devour the luckless sardine. Again I started to pull in, when a second flash appeared above the surface. It was a porgie in hot pursuit of the herring.

"The next moment the porgie had caught up and at one gulp the herring was swallowed. I was thus in an odd position. On my hook was a sardine. Surrounding the sardine was a herring. Outside the herring was a porgie. Thus I had three fish on one hook. I was bringing them carefully in, for I feared to lose any of them, when there was a new wrench at my line. A bass had rushed at the porgie and gobbled him whole, little dreaming, doubtless, of the herring and sardine within.

"I ought to have been past surprise by this time, but I confess to a real thrill when as I was lifting my marvelous catch from the water a fish leaped out of the waves and swallowed in its wide jaws the bass on the end of my line. I had but a glimpse of this new swallower, yet I saw he was a big weakfish. He had hardly got his prey down when I felt a heavier jerk at the line. It was so near the boat now that by peering down through the translucent waters I could see that a fine halibut had bolted the weakfish at one mouthful.

"I tried to call the attention of my fellow-fishermen to this marvel, but they were too busy swallowing bait to heed me. So I alone was the observer of the next miracle. A swordfish rushed through the foam of our wake, cleaving the water to either side. The halibut saw him coming and tried to escape. But inside him were all the other fish, including my line and hooked sardine. But in his rapacity the swordfish did not see what I saw, namely, that even as he was pursuing the fated halibut a huge and deadly shark was pursuing the swordfish himself.

"The swordfish made one last bound. His eager jaws, with a snap, closed about the halibut and swallowed him. At the same instant the shark was upon him. A last despairing shriek and the doomed swordfish vanished down the ravenous maw of the shark.

"Here was I, then, with the following fish on my line: a sardine, a herring, a porgie, a bass, a weakfish, a halibut, a swordfish and a shark. With a mighty effort I dragged them to the side of the boat and shrieked manfully for help to haul them aboard. But, oddly enough, none of the boat's 7,643,215 1-3 passengers heard me. They were a selfish lot at best. So I had to bring in all the fish myself, and I was bending my back to the task, when the water at the side of the vessel was churned to a froth. When first I saw the churning I opined that it was caused by a school of butterfish. But I was mistaken. I gasped in dumb amazement at what I saw.

"There, from the deeps arose a tremendous whale. With a squeal of joy it flung itself on the shark and ate it whole at one mighty eat. This was a catch worth having. I gave a terrific pull at the line. That pull was my hoodoo. The sardine was wrenched by it out of the herring's mouth, and so on out of the porgie's and thence through the mouths of the other seven fish. Thus I was left with one measly sardine as proof of my unheard of exploit. Yet when I showed it to the rest of the fishermen and told them I had caught all those other fish, too, they believed me implicitly, for they said fervently with one voice:

"'YES, you did!'

"But I had some melancholy satisfaction after all. The shark and the other fish inside it disagreed so terribly with the whale that the poor mammal died and floated ashore at Long Beach, where for weeks it lay, a mute but pungent witness to my prowess!"

THE WOE OF THE SCOT.

He was Scotch and he was from Windsor. The odor of smokeless whisky was very strong on him. The sights and sounds of Decoration day had set him going at a holiday pace and the music of the Kilties' band set his Scotch blood jumping more than was really attributable to whisky.

His plans were to interview the bandsmen after the performance and invite them, each and severally, to join in some of the smokeless and talk over the auld days among the heather.

"Hoot, kiltie, come awa' wi' me an' hae a drappie. Ye must be sair drouthy after ye're playin'!" he cried to the first man down the stairs.

"Be jabbers, ar-re ye dhrunk, too, ye blitherin' ijjit?" replied the "Scotch" bandsman.

"Dinna speak the Gaelic, maun!" pleaded the Scot; "A'm no whet A' used tae be on't."

"Dooner an' blitzen, he been was Roosian, he?" asked a second bandsman. "Hey, Roosia, gwan an' duck yourself."

"Brither Scots, hae a wee drappie whuskey wi' me for th' days o' auld lang syne," was the only answer the Scot could make.

"Hi siy, Scottie, wat in the bloomin' 'ell d'ye want, hanyway! Hi'll call the bobby. Hit's drunk you are."

But the Scot had collapsed. There wasn't a Scotchman in the whole bunch of kilts."—Detroit News.

THE TOOTHBRUSH TREE.

The toothbrush was brown, brown alike in handle and bristles, and its shape was uncouth.

"It is a home made article," said its owner. "It grew on a little tree, a toothbrush tree in Jamaica. As we go out and pluck a peach or a pear, so the Jamaican goes out and plucks a toothbrush.

"Literally, of course, he doesn't pluck a toothbrush. He cuts off a twig and ravels out one end into bristles. The wood, you see, is somewhat saponaceous, like slippery elm, and it has an aromatic flavor like dentifrice. It makes a toothbrush of good quality.

"The bark of this singular tree is often ground into toothpowder. Here is a box of the ground bark. It smells good, doesn't it? Though it makes no lather, it keeps the teeth very white.

"Jamaica is undoubtedly the only country in the world where you can go out and pick not only your toothbrush, but your dentifrice, from a tree."—Chicago Chronicle.

PRIVILEGED LAWBREAKERS.

A few years ago, when the Elkins amendment to the interstate commerce act became a law, the question was asked of an astute old traffic man how the railroads could get around that bill and still give rebates to the preferred shippers. He smiled in a knowing sort of way, and said:

"Oh, that is easy enough. Suppose you had two shippers of ore out of your town of Cleveland. One had 2,000,000 tons to be moved, and the other 500,000 tons. The big fellow naturally wants an advantage, since he has so much to move. You also want his business for the same reason. The railroads have a demurrage clause in all of their bills of lading, and a shipper can claim that his goods have been delayed, and get the demurrage. At the same time, it is the privilege of the railroad to refuse to pay a demurrage claim and let the man sue if he has a legitimate claim. Do you see now how it is done?"

STARK TREES best by Test—80 YEARS. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly
Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.

QUEER RELICS OF THE SPANISH INQUISITION.

AN ANGEL, PRESUMABLY GABRIEL — TWO FIGURES OF MEN IN ARMOUR — MALE AND FEMALE DEVILS CARRYING TWO FEMALE FIGURES ON A FORK — A PILGRIM WITH A PILGRIM'S CROSS

From a strongroom under secret cellars of a house in Lower Kensington, England, some curious images have just been removed. The figures reproduced belong to a group of hundreds of images, mostly of life size. Several, however, are of gigantic proportions, and these, which formed part of a processional display of the Inquisition, were originally taken from vaults under the council chambers of the holy office at Lisbon. They are believed to be at least four hundred years old.

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Gen. George E. Pickett.

Editor Question Bureau: Would like to have you give a brief sketch of General Pickett, his career, birth and death.—B., A. J., Eclectic, Ala.

George Edward Pickett was born at Richmond, Va., January 25, 1825, and died at Norfolk, Va., July 30, 1875. He was graduated at West Point in 1846, and served in the Mexican war, during which he distinguished himself, and was promoted to the rnak of brevet captain in 1847. Later he served on the frontier in Washington Territory, and in 1856 occupied San Juan island, where he prevented the landing of British troops and received the thanks of congress for his services. In 1861 he resigned from the federal army and joined the confederate forces, becoming major general in 1862. At Fredericksburg his division held the center of Lee's line, and at Gettysburg, in 1863, he made the gallant assault of Cemetery Ridge, famous as "Pickett's Charge." He later commanded the department of North Carolina, successfully defended Petersburg in 1864, and performed excellent service at Dinwiddie Court House and Five Forks. After the close of the war General Pickett engaged in business at Richmond.

Licenses Are Necessary.

Editor Question Bureau: Can any minister in Canada marry a couple on his own certificate, or is a license necessary?

A license is necessary in all cases, whether the parties to be married are residents of Canada or not.

The Wisconsin Election.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me who were the candidates for governor of Wisconsin last year, and give the total vote each received.—N. A. L., Candor, N. C.

Following are the candidates for governor of Wisconsin and the votes they received at the election held November 8, 1904: R. M. La Follette, R., 227,253; Edward Schofield, R., anti-La Follette, 12,136; George W. Peck, D., 175,301; W. H. Clark, Pro., 8,704; W. A. Arnold, Soc., 24,857; C. H. McKinley, Soc. La., 220.

Natural Gas.

E. G. H., Fredericktown, O.: Natural gas has been used in a limited way in China and Persia for an unknown period. Its first recorded use in the United States was at Freedonia, N. Y., in 1824, for illuminating purposes. In 1841 it was used for heating salt vats in the Great Kanawha valley, W. Va. The first pipe line for natural gas was laid in Titusville, Pa., in 1872. This will be sufficient to show you the improbability of the Knox county, Ohio, gas well story.

Rank of San Francisco.

Editor Question Bureau: Please inform me how San Francisco ranks among the cities of the United States, according to size.—J. T. M., Kern City, Cal.

In size, San Francisco ranks ninth among the cities of the United States. It is the largest city on the western coast of America, or in the United States west of the Mississippi river. In seaport commercial importance it ranks seventh.

Maximilian in Mexico.

Editor Question Bureau: For what purpose was Maximilian in Mexico at the time of the civil war, and why was he shot?—W. S., Rockford, O.

October 3, 1863, while residing in Brazil, Maximilian received a deputation from the Mexican Assembly of Notables, who offered him the crown of their country. He officially accepted April 10, 1864, and landed at Vera Cruz on the 28th of the following month. He was there for the purpose of ruling that country, but his reign was of short duration. He set about to consolidate and develop his dominions, but he failed to conciliate the Republican party, and he did not restore to the clergy their confiscated estates, and they pronounced him a traitor. Meanwhile there were incessant conflicts between the partisans, President Juarez and the allied French and Imperial troops, and the decree of 1865, by which the members of the Juarez bands and those who abetted them were to be regarded as bandits and shot, alienated the party of the Liberals. Juarez raised the standard of independence. The French troops, largely by the representations of the United States government, were withdrawn by Napoleon, in March, 1867; but Maximilian decided to remain, in the hope of being able to maintain the empire. While defending Queretaro against a Liberal force he was betrayed, caught and tried by court-martial and, with his principal officers, was sentenced to be shot. The sentence was carried into effect on the morning of June 19, 1867.

Prohibition States.

Editor Question Bureau: Please inform me how many, if any, states in the Union have prohibition laws? How many states have had prohibition laws and repealed them in whole or in part? What was the national Prohibition popular vote in 1904?—C. C. V., New Albany, Ind.

Prohibition appeared first as an issue in purely state politics in the Maine legislature in 1837, a prohibitory bill being introduced but defeated. Later, in 1846 (permanently in 1851), a prohibotory law was passed in Maine. Following the lead of Maine, prohibitory laws were enacted between 1850 and 1856, in Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Vermont, Michigan, New York, Iowa and Connecticut. Rhode Island passed a more stringent prohibitory law in 1887. A prohibitory amendment to the constitution of Kansas was ratified by the people in 1880. In 1884 Iowa passed a prohibitory law. Some of these states no longer have prohibition laws. Michigan is one of them, and we believe Vermont recently voted to repeal her law. We cannot, however, be definite in this matter. The total Prohibition vote in 1904 was 258,787.

A Fire Extinguisher.

Editor Bureau: A year or so ago you published a formula for making a cheap fluid for extinguishing fire, the fluid to be put up in glass bottles and placed in convenient places for emergencies. Would you kindly reproduce it?—F. O. W., Fitzgerald, Ga.

We canot be certain as to the formula given a year ago, but perhaps the following, if not the same, will answer the purpose: Give ounces of sal-ammonia to one gallon of water. This is Dr. Clanny's solution.

Island of Patmos.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell all you can about the Island of Patmos, its people, products, area, and to what country it belongs.—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

Patmos is a Turkish island in the Aegean sea, off the coast of Anatolia, now called Patmo, Patimo, or San Giovanni di Patmo, and belongs to the vilayet of Jezairi-Bahri-Zefid. It measures ten miles from north to south, six from east to west, and contains about 15 square miles of rather rocky, unfertile soil. It once did a flourishing business with Ephesus, but at the beginning of the Christian era was a desert, used as a place of sequestration. To this island St. John the Apostle was exiled by Domitian, A. D. 95; and here, according to tradition, he wrote the Apocalypse, and perhaps the Gospel also. On the side of a hill a cavern is pointed out by the Greek monks, who have a monastery in the vicinity, as the exact spot where the evangelist received the revelation. The monastery, built by the Byzantine emperor in the twelfth century, is inhabited by about 50 monks, subject to the patriarch of Constantinople. On the east side of the island there is a small village and a good port, but the inhabitants are all Greeks. They subsist by fishing and commerce, and by agricultural labor on the mainland or the more fertile islands, migrating for the purpose every summer.

Ohio Inheritance Tax.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give me what information you can concerning the inheritance tax law of Ohio, which was enacted a year or two ago?—F. S. O., Youngstown, O.

The inheritance tax law was enacted by the seventy-sixth general assembly of Ohio in 1904. The act provides that any person inheriting property under the laws of Ohio the value of which exceeds $3,000, shall be taxed two per cent. on every dollar exceeding that amount. Amdinistrators, trustees and executors are held liable for the tax, with interest, until the same shall have been fully paid. The tax becomes due and payable immediately upon the death of the decedent, and at once becomes a lien on the property. All such taxes are to be paid into the state treasury by the executors, administrators or trustees, or other persons charged with the payment thereof. If not paid within one year after the death of the decedent, interest at the rate of six per cent. shall be thereafter charged and collected. Within 10 days after the filing of the inventory of every estate subject to a tax under this law, the judge of the court of probate in which the inventory is filed must make and forward to the auditor of state a copy of such inventory, with the appraisal of the estate, who shall collect such taxes and pay the same into the state treasury, to the credit of the general revenue fund. No settlement of the final account of any executor, administrator or trustee shall be allowed by the court of probate until it is shown that the taxes imposed by the provisions of the act shall have been paid.

Authorship of Shakespeare.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell us something in regard to the controversy which took place a few years ago concerning the authorship of Shakespeare's plays?—S. R. W., Marietta, O.

The controversy you refer to was doubtless the one led by Ignatius Donnelly, the Minnesota author and lawyet. In "The Great Cryptogram" Donnelly endeavors to prove that Francis Bacon was the author of Shakespeare's plays, and that he discovered Bacon's cypher, which is proof of the Bacon authorship. Donnelly had some followers, but the great majority of people refuse to accept his theory. Donnelly died in 1901. He was a prose writer and student of Shakespeare. Among his published works was an "Essay on the Sonnets of Shakespeare."

Philippine Taxes.

Editor Question Bureau: Does the United States collect a tax from the Filipinos? If so, what is the average amount per capita, and for what purpose is it expended?—A. B. Creston, N. C.

The United States does not receive a tax from the Filipinos. The Philippine insular government derives its revenues chiefly from import and export duties. Shortly after the occupation of Manila by the United States military the graduated poll tax, which the Filipinos had to pay under the Spanish government, was abolished by military authority. The civil government, after its establishment, levied a poll tax of one peso on each male person between the ages of 18 and 55. One-half of the revenue derived from this source is paid into the treasury of the town in which the person lives who makes the payment; the other half is paid into the provincial treasury. The revenue derived from the internal tax is devoted mainly to the support of the provincial and municipal governments. Besides the modification of the poll tax the most noteworthy changes in the system of taxation by the authorities of the United States was the addition of a land tax.

Mason and Dixon's Line.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give us some information as to Mason and Dixon's line. When, where and by whom was it established?—J. K. H., Hendersonville, N. C.

Mason and Dixon's line was surveyed by two English engineers, Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon, between the years 1764 and 1767, for the purpose of settling the disputed boundaries between Maryland on the one side and Pennsylvania and Delaware on the other. Their instructions were to begin at the Atlantic ocean, and run due west to a point midway between the Atlantic and the Chesapeake bay; thence north, so that the line should bcome a tangent to the northwestern boundary of Delaware, which was a circle described from Newcastle court house as a center, with a radius of 12 miles. The line was then to follow the curve in a westerly direction till it had reached a point due north of the point of tangency; thence due north until it intersected a line run due west from a point 15 miles south of Philadelphia, and thence due west until it intersected a line running due north from the source of the Potomac river. The work was done with such skill and accuracy that a revision in 1849, with instruments of much greater precision, disclosed no error of importance. The line was again surveyed between 1901 and 1903 under direction of a joint commission representing Pennsylvania and Maryland. The line was originally marked by stones or other designations placed one mile apart, but in the course of time many of the markers disappeared and disputes as to local boundaries arose. The original boundary stones were chiseled in England from limestone, and weigh 500 pounds each, being four and one-half feet high and one foot square. On one side is the letter "P" and on the other the letter "M." The survey which was last made resulted in recovering a large number of the stones. Some were doing duty as doorsteps, some were in bake ovens, one served as a curbstone in Clearspring, Md., and two had been used in building a church along the national pike. The old markers in many instances bore curious inscriptions, some carved by soldiers of the federal and confederate armies during the civil war. Every one of these stones that could be secured was placed in position on the boundary line. If broken, the pieces were clamped together. The stones were set in a bed of concrete, to guard against future removal. Sufficient of the original stones were secured to mark the entire line, with the exception of about 75 miles. The line became popularly known as dividing the slaveholding from the nonslaveholding states.

Russia Discovered Alaska.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please tell in your colmns how Russia obtained possession of Alaska, before our purchase.—N. S. W., Lownville, Pa.

Russia obtained possession of Alaska through discovery. The peninsula and strait were discovered in 1728 by Vitus Bering, a Danish navigator who was in the Russian service. He explored the coast and islands in 1741, and Russian adventurers entered the country. Captain Cook explored the coast in 1776, discovering Cook's Inlet. The same year the Russians organized a company for the Alaska trade, and in 1784 made the first permanent settlement. However, the territory never paid expenses to Russia, and she was anxious to get rid of it. During the civil war she was friendly to the United States government, and as a disguised payment the government, on the advice of William H. Seward, secretary of state—who had an enthusiastic belief in the future of the territory—took it off Russia's hands in 1867, paying $7,200,000 for it.

Palindromes.

Editor Question Bureau:—Would you please answer the following question: What is the name of a word that can be spelled the same both ways, such as "deed," "eye," "noon," etc.—W. A. L., Quaker City, O.

Words, sentences or verses that read the same, whether the letters forming it are taken in direct or in reverse order, are called palindromes. A notable example of such a sentence is accredited to Napoleon. When asked whether he could have invaded England his reply is said to have been: "Able was I ere I saw Elba."

Our Philippine Policy.

Editor Question Bureau:—Is our course in the Philippines in any way unconstitutional, as is claimed by some Democrats? And does it violate any of the principles of the Declaration of Independence?—E. G., Creston, N. C.

"No" to both your questions. That is a simple matter of opinion but the editor does not give it as wholly his own. When the Democrats discuss the matter, and give contrary opinions, they are talking for campaign purposes. But that subject as an issue has lost its attractive features. It looked good to them in 1900, but McKinley's handsome majority weakened the so-called antiimperialistic issue. "Imperialism" again formed a plank in the Democratic platform in 1904, and the unconstitutionality of our course in the Philippines was hinted at, but the people, by a big majority, approved the course of the administration. One prominent congressman, Mr. Bourke Cockran, of New York, who opposed our course in the Philippines, is a member of the Taft party which has been visiting Manila. Mr. Cockran is frank enough to announce that he has changed his mind. Democrats are not in so great a hurry to have Uncle Sam get out of the Philippines as they were. The question is settling itself fairly and sanely. The Filipinos are given a greater degree of self-government as they show themselves fitted for it, meanwhile the United States government is establishing schools, sending them teachers and preparing them for the work of governing themselves. There is nothing in the constitution against such a course.

Gen. Nathaniel Greene.

Editor Bureau: Please give a short sketch of the life of Gen. Nathaniel Greene.—C. N. S., Godfrey, Ill.

Nathaniel Greene, the soldier, was born at Patawomut, R. I., August 7, 1742. His father was a leading preacher among the Quakers, was the owner of an anchor forge and a grist mill. Nathaniel was brought up as a Quaker, and trained from childhood to work on the farm and at the forge. By unremitting study and preseverance he acquired more than ordinary familiarity with ancient and English history, geometry, law, and moral and political science. In 1770 he was chosen a member of the general assembly for Coventry, whither he had removed to take charge of another forge, and from that time continued to take an active part in public affairs. He was one of the first to engage in the military exercises, which prepared the way for resistance to the encroachments of the mother country, and this open renunciation of the principles of his sect was promptly followed by formal excommunication. In 1774 he joined the Kentish guards as a private. In July of the same year he was married, and in 1775 was appointed by the general assembly to command as brigadier general the Rhode Island contingent to the army before Boston. He joined his command June 3, and from that time remained in active service without a day's furlough till the final disbandment of the army in 1783. At Boston his brigade was distinguished by its discipline, and after the evacuation he was entrusted with the defense of Long Island. He distinguished himself in the battle of Harlem Heights, later commanded a portion of Washington's army on the Hudson, and in September he was made major-general, and appointed to the command in New Jersey. At Trenton he led the division with which Washington marched in person. He took part in the battle of Princeton, and was entrusted by Washington during the winter with a confidential communication to congress. At the Brandywine he commanded a division, and by a rapid march and successful stand preserved the army from utter destruction. At Germantown he commanded the left wing which penetrated into the village. March 2, 1778, he accepted the office of quartermaster-general, which he held till August, 1780, fulfilling its duties in such a manner as to call forth from Washington when he left it the declaration 'that the states have had in you, in my opinion, an able, upright and diligent servant." June 23, 1780, Gen. Greene checked with two brigades and a small body of militia the advance of a corps of 5,000 of the enemy in the brilliant battle of Springfield. He was in command of the army during Washington's visit to Hartford in September, 1780, when Arnold's conspiracy was discovered, and sat as president of the court of inquiry upon Major Andre. In October of the same year he was appointed to the command of the Southern army, which was in a state of disorganization. He soon advanced to a well-chosen camp and began a series of operations which in less than a year stripped the enemy of nearly all their hard-won conquests in the two Carolinas and Georgia, and shut them up within the narrow limits of Charleston and its immediate neighborhood. Congress presented him a medal for service in the battle of Eutaw Springs, and North and South Carolina and Georgia made him valuable grants of property. He removed to the estate of Mulberry Grove, on the Savannah river, Georgia, where he died of a sunstroke, June 19, 1786.

Body of John Paul Jones.

Editor Question Bureau:—What right has the United States to the body of John Paul Jones, and what state was the body in when found?—J. M. C., Nickelsville, Pa.

It is customary for one nation to surrender the body of a citizen of another country upon request, when it is sought to honor his memory as in the case of Jones. The question of right is not raised. Jones' body occupied a neglected grave in a cemetery that had been abandoned. The body is said to have been in a good state of preservation, considering that the burial took place more than one hundred years ago. When buried the body had been carefully packed in a lead coffin. The limbs were wrapped in tin foil, presumably for sea transportation, with the idea that the United States would claim the remains. Finding that all the internal organs were singularly well preserved, the doctors made an autopsy, which showed distinct proofs of the disease from which the admiral is known to have died. The identification was pronounced complete in every particular.

Miscellaneous.

W. D. C., Burwell, Neb.:—Indian Territory lands are leased from the Indians who own them. They cannot sell. Do not know how much is for lease or the terms. The lands are not open to settlement.

W. B. K., Schell City, Mo.:—Do not be alarmed about the ruin of the White House. To our knowledge no valuable relics have been destroyed or sold for junk.

H. K. J., Kokomo, Ind.:—Know of no such record having been made.

D. W. R., Claremont, Va.:—Have not access to decision you ask for.

G. C. T., Alma, Mich.:—Have not the law you wish.

J. H. M. K., Cottageville, W. Va.:—In The Blade of June 1 you may get a full report of the last naval battle between the Russian and Japanese fleets.

G. E. C., Duncan's Mills, Va.:—Write to the Treasury Department, Washington, D. C. We have no means of knowing the figures.

C. B., Irving, Ill.:—Do not know the author of the song.

R. H. D., Mt. Vernon, Mo.:—Although we can not say definitely, it is probable the magazine you mention has suspended publication. You should write again, enclosing stamp for reply. You are certainly entitled to the courtesy of an answer.

An Optimist.

At one of the meetings of the Devonshire association a good story was told illustrative of the way in which great events pass unnoticed in rural districts. A commercial traveler, calling on the proprietress of a little grocery shop in a Devon village, remarked that there was good news from the front.

"What do 'ee mean?" said the old lady.

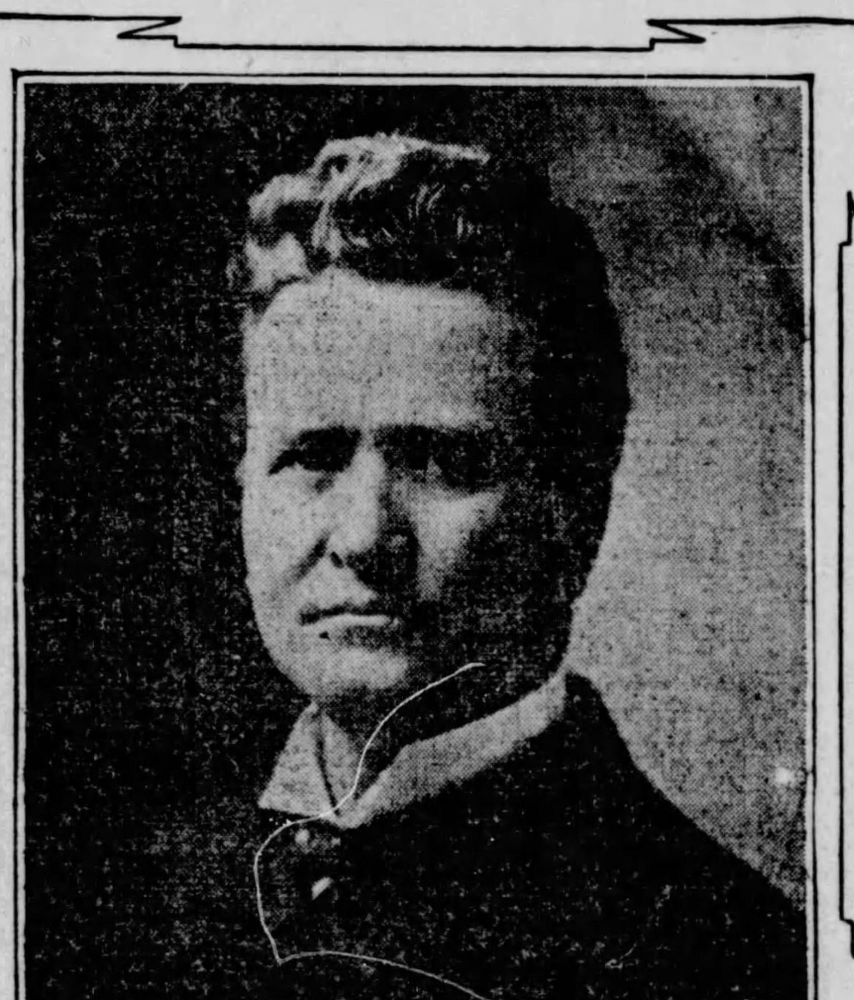
"Good news from the war," said the traveler.

"What do 'ee mean?" she asked again.

"Don't you know we are at war with the Boers in South Africa?"

"Well," said the old dame, "anyway, they have vine weather vor it!"—London Daily News.

La Follette Getting His Reform Laws Started



GOV. ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE OF WISCONSIN
PHOTO BY CURTISS

Madison, Wis., Aug. 17.—After an uphill fight of several years, Governor Robert M. La Follette, of Wisconsin, has succeeded in having his reform ideas incorporated in the law of Wisconsin and is now ready to retire as governor and occupy the seat in the United States senate to which he was elected in January. He has not said publicly that he intends to leave the governor's office. It is contrary to his policy to announce his plans in advance, but his associates in the capitol understand that he is now preparing to quit the governor's office in time to take his seat in the senate when congress meets, either in special session in November or in regular session in December.

The governor is now dividing his time between Chautauqua assemblies and his office. When he is in Madison he is busy putting the new laws into effect.

Much of the new machinery is already in motion, although it is only a month since the most important laws went into effect. By fall the governor will have things going so smoothly that he can safely turn the state helm over to the lieutenant governor. It is well understood here that La Follette will continue to have a hand on state affairs after he becomes a senator. The state is his first love, and in the enforcement of the reform laws he will continue to be the "power behind the throne" after he goes to Washington. His organization is supreme in the state, and he proposes to see that it holds on.

The man nominated for governor next year by the "halfbreeds" will be picked by him. District Attorney McGovern, of Milwaukee, will probably be the man. The "stalwarts" are complaining because they are not getting any representation in the La Follette appointments, but their complaint does not move La Follette. He believes in putting friends on guard, and will follow that policy to the end.

The so-called "La Follette laws," enacted at the recent session of the legislature, form a long list. The most noteworthy are:

1. The railroad commission rate act.
2. The antipass act.
3. An act introducing the merit system into the state government.
4. An act strengthening the railroad taxation laws.
5. A new ballot law.
6. Amendments to the primary election law.
7. Bonus act regulating incorporations.
8. A law to prohibit corporations from influencing elections.
9. A law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of cigarettes in the state.

PET SUPERSTITIONS

Of Business Men Who Are Slaves to Odd Fetishes.

Ninety-nine men out of a hundred get mad or scoff loudly, if they are accused of being superstitious—yet just as surely 99 out of every 100 are superstitious—and I suspect the other fellow, says the Chicago Tribune.

It is remarkable how little superstitions, little tricks which men believe bring them "luck" or good fortune, permeate the business world. It is my business to call upon business men—not heads of departments, but the heads of firms themselves—and I have, during the last four or five years, since the matter was called to my attention by an observant friend, made it a practice to watch these men, and laugh inwardly at their pet superstitions. I have seldom found a business man in whom I did not discover some little trick of some superstitious belief in some ordinary or extraordinary fetish. I confess that this has almost destroyed my belief that the dried up buckeye which I carry in my left hand trousers pocket will cure rheumatism—or ward it off—and I know it has in my case, for I have carried that buckeye for 26 years and never felt a twinge of rheumatism.

One of my best customers, head of a big department store, never will sign a contract until after he has placed a small cross of ink down in the lower left hand corner. I learned this one day when he signed a contract for some work—and I started toward the elevator congratulating myself on closing a big deal. While I was waiting at the elevator he came rushing from his office:

"Hey, come back," he called. I went back.

"We'll have to make out a new contract," he explained.

"What's the trouble?" I asked anxiously.

"I forgot to put my lucky cross on that before I signed it," he responded seriously.

"I'm sorry to delay you. But it might be bad luck to break that habit." Another friend of mine, a wholesaler in the clothing line, well known in the wholesale district, insists that two crossed red threads be sewed into the right arm of every coat he sends out of his establishment. I wondered at that for a long time and finally asked about it. He told me that, once, when he was threatened with ruin, a gypsy fortune teller told him that if he sewed two red silk threads in cross shape into the right arm of each garment they would sell—and he vows that from the minute he tried it he began to pick up business.

"Of course I don't believe in it," he said. "But, still, what's the use of taking any chances? And, besides, it's a good mark."

One of my friends in the board of trade district—one of the biggest traders in the wheat pit—never undertakes an important deal until he puts on shoes that are not mates. I have seen him go into the pit with one patent leather shoe and one slipper—for luck, because on the day that he made his first big stroke that established his fortune he happened to be wearing mismated shoes. There is another friend of mine who believes that he cannot do anything successfully unless he wears a red necktie, and I have another one who never wears a hat that fits him. He insists on buying hats a size too large and then putting in felt fillers—just for luck.

There is a man in Chicago—who employs hundreds of men and is rated a millionaire—who never sees a white horse without spitting over the little finger of his right hand to ward off bad luck. Another man, a merchant prince he is called, always carries a bit of soft brown sandstone in his pocket. He lives up my way, on the horth shore. He usually comes down town between 8 and 9 in the morning—and I seldom leave before 10:30. I was surprised one morning to meet him at a late train and inquired the reason.

"I had to come back and get my stone," he explained.

"It's my luck stone," he explained. "I have carried it ever since I was a boy, and it brings me luck every time. I have an important deal on today, and I came away and forgot it, leaving it in the pocket of another pair of trousers."

Most of these things, when I come to trace them back, I find are the results of early experiences in business. There is a big corporation president who will not have any stenographer in his office who is not fat. He doesn't want plump ones, he wants girls who would make advertiseemnts for fat-producing medicines. No matter how old, or ugly, or incompetent a stenographer may be, if she is fat she can get a job there, and it is all the result of the fact that a fat stenographer gave him a valuable business hint early in his career.

I know seven men who use rabbits' feet, two who smear the caul of a coon on the edge of their desk blotters and three who turn up their left trousers leg before admitting an important business caller.

But one of the queerest fancies is that of a big corporation lawyer with whom I have business dealings. He will not attempt to write a brief or a petition or anything important unless, at some time during the writing, he plucks a hair from his head, puts it in the ink and makes a blot on the paper. I saw him do it twice and inquired the cause. He confessed, rather shamefacedly, that one time when he was a struggling young lawyer, his pen caught in a hair and blotted the paper, and, while studying over the blot the whole situation suddenly cleared itself—and the idea that resulted in a big legal triumph resulted.

Since then he has always had infinite faith in the blots.

SAVINGS OF ROYALTY

How European Rulers Put Away Money for Rainy Days.

It will no doubt astonish a large number of people that kings and queens, like poorer mortals who have the gift of prudence, are, with few exceptions, as economical as is consistent with their high position, and every year put by some portion of their savings for a rainy day.

Better than anybody else, perhaps, monarchs know that it is money makes the mare go, and that to spend all their income as they get it is just as great a folly in themselves as in their subjects. The late Queen Victoria was one of the thriftiest of monarchs, and though her will has never been for the public eye, there is reason to believe that the fortune she left was a very large one, says London Answers.

The modern king is, as a rule, a very practical gentleman. Of some it is not too much to say that they do not place implicit confidence in the nation of which they are the head. Of nearly all of them it is certainly true that they do not put all their eggs into one basket.

Every year the present czar and czarina of Russia intrust a large portion of their private savings to the British and French national banks. Alexander II, grandfather of the Emperor Nicholas, was economical in a high degree, and the money he saved is said to have run well into four millions sterling. By his will he left legacies to various members of the imperial family, which swallowed up a third of his vast fortune, the remaining two-thirds being given to a lady of the court who had wedded the sovereign without mounting the throne. As this lady was not of the royal line it was impossible that she could be recognized as empress, and the legacy of two-thirds of the monarch's fortune was the compensation Alexander accorded to his morganatic spouse.

Alexander III during his comparatively short reign also saved a considerable fortune, and this he left by will to the present Queen Alexandra, at the time of his death Princess of Wales.

King Leopold of Belgium has a universal reputation and not an enviable one, as Leopold & Co., rubber merchants. He founded the Congo Free State, of which he is the sovereign lord, and which remits to him every year thousands upon thousands of pounds sterling derived from the natural products of the country. He is one of the largest rubber and ivory dealers in the world. He is also one of the cleverest of financiers, and knows his way about all the bourses of Europe.

King George of Greece is also an old financial hand. He speculates largely in agricultural products, follows carefully all the fluctuations of the financial markets, and is assiduous in putting his money into good things.

The late empress of Austria placed on deposit two-thirds of her allotted revenue. She was very economical, and kept as few servants about her as possible. She constantly revised the accounts of her husband, and succeeded in making important reductions in his expenses. The Bank of England received her savings, and there is a curious story about the refusal of her beneficiaries to pay the British succession duties, a refusal which gave the governors of the bank a great deal of trouble before the matter was adjusted.

The monarch who has the least confidence in the financial stability of his own country is the sultan of Turkey. He declines to trust any Turkish bank with a farthing of his savings. The fattest part of his fortune—and it is said to be not small, despite the fact that his country is in a chronic state of bankruptcy—is deposited in British banks. In Paris they say that every quarter a special messenger, flanked by a suitable escort, leaves London for Constantinople to carry to the sultan the interest on his deposits. It is not generally known that the sultan owns one of the biggest streets of Constantinople and has a sugar plantation in the Indies.

TWO FIRE HORSES THAT NEVER LIE DOWN

Of the numerous peculiarities and traits developed by the horses which pull the apparatus in Seattle's fire department probably none attract greater attention from the dozens of curious people who weekly visit the various engine company headquarters than Dick and Cap. Neither horse has lain down since he became initiated into the mysteries of automatic doors and brazen gongs, though both are apparently in as good condition physically as stablemates who nightly roll and slumber upon the clean pine shavings with which they are bedded down.

Various theories are spun by the firemen in explanation of why the horses refuse to lie down, but none has been accepted as satisfactory. The one most generally credited by attaches of the department is that advanced by Chief Cook.

"These horses have the fear of the gong in them all the time," said Chief Cook. "I do not mean that they associate the alarm with any punishment, for they do not. Both are absolutely fearless horses when in harness. They both, however, are of highly nervous temperament, and know that the gong is likely to summon them at any time. This knowledge so preys upon them that they dare not lie down for fear they will not be at their stall doors ready to spring into harness at the summons."

Dick is a 14-year-old horse, and has been in the department for eight years. He is stationed at No. 5, which is the fireboat. Cap has been in the department for six years, and is one of the horses which pull the big truck at Station No. 7, at Fifteenth avenue and Harrison street.

Attaches of the fireboat station say that at times Dick has become so exhausted that he has leaned against the chain at the rear of the stall for support and gone to sleep. He almost invariably falls backward on his haunches, however, before the siesta is finished, and this experience serves to keep him on the alert for weeks afterward. Ordinarily both horses crowd close to the sides of their stalls and doze in this fashion, but neither has known what complete relaxation is in all the years that he has been a four-footed member of the department.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

The Sunday School.

A PATRIOT IN PRISON.

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 27 is "Jeremiah in the Dungeon." Jer. xxxviii:1-13.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Bad times are a sign of hope; they mean better times later on. It would have taken a more sanguine optimist than any that dwelt in old Jerusalem in the days of Jeremiah to perceive the good in that evil situation. Yet the nation was on the way to purification. It was in the furnace of affliction, but thereby its saving remnant of gold was preserved and refined.

The king with the penknife had suffered for his defiance of Jehovah. His son was carried to Babylon after a brief three months' reign. On the throne Nebuchadnezzar placed a shadow of a man, Jehoiakim's brother, to whom, in token of vassalage, he gave the name of Zedekiah. This weakling was as wicked as his brother, with the aggravations that weakness adds to wickedness. Outside the walls was pitched the besieging army of the Babylonians; the Jews had been reduced to a point of starvation. With their virility and patriotism sapped by sin and idolatry, they were in no condition to combat the conquering Nebuchadnezzar. In a sense the nation had lost its soul; the loss of its soul was a natural consequence. Only one clear, strong, sane voice was heard—that of Jeremiah, the unpopular prophet.

A Puppet King.

Human nature is the most interesting study in this interesting old world. King Zedekiah is worth knowing, if only for his worthlessness. Yet, raised in a pious home, amid a religious environment, he probably would have been a model young man; thousands as weak as he have been looked upon as such. This sort of person is like a certain kind of fish to be seen in the New York aquarium; it takes its color from its surroundings. One minute it is in the sunlight and its scales shine in silvery brilliancy; the next, it has swum under an arch, or beneath a rock, and it is almost indistinguishable from its sombre sides. Everybody meets these changeable human fish every day; they are swayed by the latest strong personality that touches them.

Probably the fools of history have done more harm than the knaves. The spineless Zedekiahs are associated with a long line of disasters. These flaccid creatures of circumstances, whose lips are unused to forming a big, round, hearty "No!" are the real burdens of progress. They care so much for popularity that they sacrifice to it principle and power. To have men's favor is delightful, and an aid to usefulness; but to have their following is better. It is worthier to be a real leader than merely to march at the head of the procession. It is nobler to help men than to please them.

As a matter of fact, the trimmer does neither. Zedekiah was disliked by the princes as well as by the prophet. Nobody really admired or loved him, though many, for their own ends, flattered him. He abdicated his kingliness, so he was soon hurled from the throne. And his end was a pitiable one. He saw his sons slain before his eyes, then his own eyes were put out, and finally he died in a dungeon—the fate he had decreed for Jeremiah.

A Dungeon for the Daring.

This lesson is confined to Jeremiah's incarceration in a dungeon at the instigation of the princes, and his release therefrom at the instigation of a black slave; both parties using the weak king as a tool. The story is full of dramatic interest, and many a primary class teacher will move her children to pity by a picture of the poor, persecuted prophet's lot. Yet, in truth, Jeremiah is the most envied man in the story. During the Boxer outrages, when America was wrought up over the death of missionaries, a man said, "I don't see but what these men and women have come to the highest end possible to persons of their calling. They are really martyrs for their faith; and it seems to me, since we all must die, that I would rather die their way than any other." The sublime story of Jeremiah's lot should be the keynote of this lesson. To be a steady, shining light for truth in a dark time, at whatever cost, should be glory and success enough for anybody. Never pity the man who is fighting truth's battles, even at the cost of personal sufferings. Pity the doomed and foolish ones who are fighting against truth.

Of delicate fibre, sensitive spirit and keen sympathy, Jeremiah was called to a tumultous career. His mission it was to declare the pure, high truth of Jehovah in a time sodden with wickedness and godlessness. Shrinking from conflict, he was constrained to utter unpopular words of warning to the kingdom. In sharp contrast to Zedekiah, he dared obey his highest promptings, at whatever cost to himself. So he was hated by his neighbors, persecuted by the powerful, and misunderstood by everybody. All hail to the men who dare to champion their convictions, even at the price of suffering which coarser natures cannot know. After all, this breaking of the heart is the making of life. The dungeon becomes the throne. Jeremiah has a high place in the hall of the world's immortals because he was true to truth, while his enemies are kept from oblivion only by their association with him; even as Xantippe is immortalized by Socrates.

A Foiled Plot.

Brave enough to face real conditions, even at the risk of being called a croaker and a critic, Jeremiah foretold the fast-hastening doom of Judah. He advised capitulation to the Chaldeans, which was treason in the eyes of the blind optimists who would not see the inevitable. Jeremiah had a profound respect for "things as they are." He was of the sort praised in the following poem, beginning—

"I like the man who faces what he must."

Such are the Steffinses of our own day and land who face the facts of national life and set forth with seemingly cruel inexorableness the truth about men and conditions and tendencies. This modern school of the prophets is the hope of the new world.

The princes came to Zedekiah on an errand that has sped many feet—even in our own time—the destruction of the prophet whose message is unwelcome. It does not remove the reef to take away the lighthouse; nor extinguish the sun to shut one's eyes; nor drive away the burglars to put one's head under the bed covers. Still the popularity of this method of silencing the man who tells unpleasant truths has but little diminished since Jeremiah's days.

The king himself had an underlying conviction that the prophet predictions were true; he really believed him to be Jehovah's messenger. That did not hinder him, in his pusillanimity from handing over Jeremiah, already a prisoner, to the princes, to be given a slow death in a dungeon. "And in the dungeon there was no water; and Jeremiah sank in the mire." It was the same cowardly procedure that Joseph's brethren had earlier followed; the princes had not courage to cut off the prophet's head at a blow, as if murder is any the less murder because indirect; or as if people are any the less surely killed by poor wages and consequent starvation, unsanitary homes and doctored drugs and foods, than by a volley of Krag-Jorgenson bullets.

A White Souled Black Man.

Among the eunuchs of Zedekiah's harem was an Ethiopian slave who was more of a man than his royal master. Essential manliness overlaps on conditions;

"The rank is but a guinea's stamp;
A man's a man for a' that."

Ebed-Melech, the slave, had a discernment, a sense of justice, a courage and a magnanimity that would have become a king. With justifiable craft he persuaded the pliable king to consent to the release of the prophet from his vile dungeon, that he might be removed to his old place in the court of the prison. Of course he risked his head in thus seeking to alter the weak tyrant's will, but he was cautious as well as courageous, and was accorded the necessary permission and assistance.

A gentleman in ebony was Ebed-Melech; he not only rescued Jeremiah, but he did it in the most considerate way. The frail prophet had been roughly let down by ropes; the eunuch gave him rags and worn-out clothing to put under his arms, that the ropes might not chafe him when he was drawn up. So the prophet who had been rudely imprisoned by princes was tenderly rescued by a slave: and which displayed the more nobility is patent.

SOME AMERICAN TRAVELERS

In Paris I met a party of delightful young persons, brothers and sisters, from Boston. Every evening they appeared at dinner dressed to go out, and on inquiry it proved that they were testing solemnly in turn every cafe and vaudeville in the city made famous or infamous by fiction. One night it was the Moulin Rouge, followed by Maxim's; the next night the Bal Bullier. I suppose I looked a little shocked at this, for they hastened to explain: "Of course, we don't understand a word, but the dancing is good. And they are such famous places, and we may never get another chance!"

It was an unobtrusive-looking American who stood in the long corridor of the Louvre before the Murillo Annunciation when a personally conducted party made its appearance. The American stood where he was when the group halted, in the hope, I suppose of picking up a few gems in art criticism from the little French guide, who succeeded, in his disquisition on painting, in making a tremendous noise. But he guide must have felt that my friend was a jarring note in his admiring audience, for he suddenly stopped, turned and fixed him with a beady eye and shouted:

"Are you of zis partee?"

"No, monsieur."

"Ah-a-h! Zen you must away! Zis is a personally conducted partee!"

"Pardon, monsieur," murmured my imperturbable American, as he bowed himself away. "I thought it was a dog fight." And as his sauntering departure was followed by the infuriated gesticulations of the little guide and the amused laughter of the rest, I rejoiced for the first time in Europe in an American peculiarity.

But it was not until I boarded the steamer coming home that I met a thoroughly typical American. I asked him how long he had been in England, and he told me that, much to his disgust he had had to stop a week.

"I landed last Saturday, and my business ought not to have taken me but three days," he said. "But I had to interview an English board of directors, and if you every tried that you know it is the slowest job on record."

"Do you often make these flying trips?" I asked.

"Oh, no," he answered. "I used to. But now I come over only about four times a year."—Atlantic Monthly.

A Story of Tainted Money.

Major Marks, formerly a leading politician of Florida, and now a promoter of big enterprises in New York, told this the other day: "My father was a deacon of his church at Columbus, Ga., and it was his duty to take up the collection. One Sunday a sport put a $5 gold piece in the plate, whispering as he did so: 'Major, I won that at poker last night, and you are welcome to it.' My father replied: 'I am much obliged to you, Tobe; now you can go and bet that nobody will ever win it from the church.'"

A Reliable Heart Cure.

Alice A. Wetmore, Box 67, Norwich, Conn., says if any sufferer from Heart Disease will write her, she will, without charge, direct them to the perfect cure she used.

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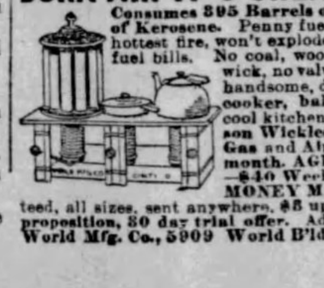

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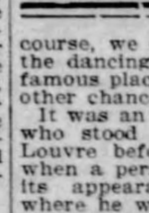

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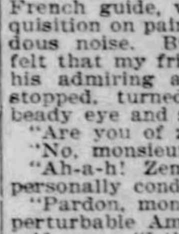

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Circulation Last Week 185,000

CURRENT COMMENT.

Dog days are not even good for the dogs.

The pipe of peace at Portsmouth is a cigaret.

Negligence is the germ which causes most of the railway accidents.

The Ziegler explorers found more ice in the north than they could cut.

Some men do not want to get to the top because the crowd is at the bottom.

If Norway can't find a king to suit her, she will do what is better—form a republic.

Nobody can blame the dowager empress of China for wanting to see Secretary Taft.

Editor Bok says "women dress to please men." Which forever settles that question.

A freight car famine continues to be accepted as an unfailing sign of prosperity.

The Boston Herald is calling for a Hall of Shame. Won't the penitentiaries answer the purpose?

Russia's popular assembly will be something like our congress, with the czar playing the part of the senate.

Most of the dust Governor Folk has raised came from the state laws, where it had been accumulating for years.

New Orleans is in a position to realize the difference between an ounce of prevention and a pound of disinfectants.

As long as Booker T. Washington keeps on advising the negroes to work, he will be popular with the white people.

None of those forty-a-minute machine baked pies for us. We want the old-fashioned kind, with thumb marks around the edges.

Bishop Potter has come out in favor of twenty-minute sermons. If he is not careful he will make himself unpopular with persons who go to church to sleep.

This year's egg crop is reported to be quite large. Sometimes we get the idea that part of last year's crop is still on the market.

The poet who has had his book of verse reviewed by President Roosevelt no doubt feels encouraged to sing some more.

Seems like a lot of trouble for Congressman Bourke Cochran to go all the way to the Philippines to change his mind.

A man named Osler died the other day at the age of 105. He was not a subscriber to that other Mr. Osler's hurry-up theory.

Secretary Shaw is beginning to feel that he could sleep spoon-fashion with the government deficit and not have a single bad dream.

In calamity times Kansas opposed the railroads in many ways. A string of freight cars is now a beautiful sight to a Kansas farmer.

Every time Congressman Bourke Cockran expresses an opinion he runs the risk of having it meet one of his former opinions coming back.

It is well enough occasionally to let one's imagination try to figure out how many concessions Russia would make had she won the war.

"Why I Am a Bachelor" is the subject of a lecture being delivered by a Kansas man. One reason may be that he wants to do his own lecturing.

It makes an American swell with pride to observe the unanimity with which all other nations turn to President Roosevelt in a crisis.

Since the American people have had a close-range view of Mr. Witte, is is difficult to understand why the czar doesn't hire him to run things at home.

Probably if the truth were known, President Roosevelt would prefer to meet a few obstacles in the way of peace. He is fond of doing difficult things.

Manufacturers in this country now declare that the Chinese boycott will never grow to be a mancott. There are already indications of an early dissolution.

If Col. Watterson and Col. Bryan cannot settle the question of which is a Democrat in any other way, they might fight a duel at twenty paces, with bellows as the weapons.

Witte is said to be able to beat the Japanese envoys in an argument. But unfortunately for Russia, the matter is one that cannot be settled by the man behind the vocabulary.

If Mr. Tom Lawson is an observing man he cannot have failed to note the complacency with which the public has accepted his announcement that he will make no more speeches this year.

Editor Bryan says: "We are told by the Republicans that the country is enjoying a period of unexampled prosperity." Then he proceeds to give a poor imitation of a man trying to look surprised.

Southern cotton planters are wearing buttons on which is inscribed this legend: "We Will Bust Wall Street." A few years hence, Wall street will be buying these buttons as souvenirs of a promised event that didn't materialize.

Mr. Francis, of Missouri, says he will be a candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination in 1908 "if Bryan is not in the way." Which is equivalent to saying he will not be a candidate.

PEACE STILL PROBABLE.

President Roosevelt has again risen to the occasion. The deadlock of the peace conference has given him further opportunity for action, and interest has been temporarily transferred from Portsmouth to Oyster Bay. What course he will pursue in an endeavor to bring about concessions is not definitely known. There is a suggestion that arbitration will be proposed in the event that all other efforts fail. It may be accepted as a certainty that the President will bring all his characteristic energy to bear on the situation. The Blade has maintained that peace will be the ultimate result of the Portsmouth conference, and it does not believe there is yet reason to abandon hope.

At the end of last week's parley, Russia had accepted eight of the twelve terms proposed by Japan. The four remaining proposals, which brought a deadlock of the conference, are the retention of Sakhalin island by the Japanese, the payment of an indemnity, Russia's surrender of interned ships, and the limiting of her naval strength in the east. Of these four propositions two are beileved to be capable of compromise, leaving only the disposal of Sakhalin island and the matter of paying an indemnity. There is even said to be ground for the belief that Russia will finally give up Sakhalin island.

The present situation was not unexpected. The most optimistic could not have hoped that Russia would submit to all terms proposed without some resistance; neither could it have been expected that Japan would propose terms and then weakly abandon them at the first sign of rejection.

In accepting eight of the proposed terms, Russia appears at first glance to have conceded a good deal, but it is worthy of note that she has made no concessions, she was not either under promise to make before the war began or which Japan has fairly won by her prowess. Neither country can afford to end negotiations with the present deadlock. Both would be open to the charge of unfairness, but when the circumstances are fairly taken into consideration, the burden of responsibility for the continuation of the war would seem to rest with Russia. A few days, however, will bring a more definite understanding of the course being taken by President Roosevelt.

INVESTIGATING OHIO WATERS.

The state board of health is deserving of much credit for having enlisted the co-operation of the government in an investigation of Ohio waters, with especial reference to the effect of industrial waste on the streams. The United States geological survey is conducting the investigation on behalf of the government and results already secured indicate the great value of the work.

There have been many reforms instituted in the matter of Ohio's municipal water supply, but there is yet much to be done. The last legislature gave cities police powers over streams for a stated distance above the municipal limits for the express purpose of preventing hamlets and villages located within the boundaries polluting the waters with their sewage. This is a step in the right direction, but the time will come when these streams will be protected their entire length.

The state and government are extending their investigations beyond the mere discovery of the causes of pollution. They are endeavoring to find remedies for the evils that exist. A practical method for saving the waste from breweries and distilleries has been found, and it is believed that fully as successful results will follow an investigation of the iron and steel mills.

But this co-operation of state and government is believed to be the forerunner of a revolution in the matter of health that will eventually place the entire responsibility upon the government. The people of New Orleans were quick to call for federal aid in combatting the yellow fever because it has been demonstrated that more efficacious methods can be employed by Uncle Sam. It is equally true of our entire health system. There should be a national board possessing plenary powers to quarantine any infected district, and to control every river and stream in the United States. It is a function that every commonwealth should cheerfully surrender to the supreme authority.

ROCKY AND THE KNEIPP CURE

John D. Rockefeller has taken up with the Kneipp cure and the neighbors are watching his barefoot movements on the dew-moistened lawn of his Cleveland home with keen interest. There have been all sorts of rumors concerning Mr. Rockefeller's health, and various conjectures as to his ailment. A few years ago it was said that his stomach had gone back on him and it was predicted that he had reached the jumping off place. But he indignantly denied the story and proved its falsity by taking up golf and showing a sprightliness quite incompatible with the truth of the yarn.

But the outside world is viewing with some alarm this latest idiosyncrasy of the Standard Oil magnate. Beneficiaries of his philanthropy fear that the Kneipp cure will give him "cold feet," which would mean a shutting off of the golden stream that has poured into their laps. They would almost prefer that he should take a chance with fate rather than that such a condition should develop out of his treatment.

THE PERILS OF AUTOMOBILING

Americans are paying an awful price for their speed frenzy. During the last two weeks three of the most prominent professional automobile racers have been seriously injured and one of them permanently crippled.

Several days ago a prominent citizen of New York and his fiancee, a well-known society girl of Chicago, were killed in an automobile accident at Bennington, Vermont. The machine was struck by a locomotive.

On Saturday the son of Thomas Walsh, the copper king, was killed, his sister suffered the fracture of a leg, and three other people, members of New York's "400," were badly hurt in an accident at Newport, Rhode Island. Young Walsh was acting chauffeur for the party. He was driving the machine—a 40 horse-power—at a good clip when the rear right tire exploded. The heavy machine leaped into the air, plunged through the railing of a bridge and turned turtle into a creek, pinning the occupants underneath it. Only by timely assistance were the party rescued from drowning.

These five accidents illustrate, one may say, the peril of automobile speeding. No two of them were alike except in the matter of speed. Every machine was traveling faster than is compatible with safety. No doubt many minor acicdents happened within this time, but these were especially noted because of the frightful consequences and the prominence of the people injured.

The truth is, there is constant danger when an automobile is driven over a highway at a speed greater than 20 miles an hour. No man is so expert a chauffeur that he can always keep his machine under perfect control. The manufacturers have not yet built the machine that is proof against breakage, and when the automobile is traveling at the rate of 30 or 40 miles an hour, the bursting of a tire or the derangement of the steering gear is bound to result seriously.

In the interest of the business, manufacturers should do all they can to discourage this craze for speed. An accident, like the one at Newport, cannot fail to make the automobile unpopular. But beyond that, it is the duty of municipalities and other political divisions, to put a stop to a madness that bids fair to outrival our Fourth of July insanity. Granted that a man has a right to take his life in his own hands, and that is fairly disputed by our religious teachings, he should not be permitted to imperil the safety of others. The fad is inconsistent with law and order, and the quicker the authorities put up the bars against the senseless sport, the better for all concerned.

FEE GRAFTING IN OHIO.

The state bureau of inspection and supervision of public offices has discovered that nearly $500,000 in fees have been collected and unlawfully held by county, municipal and township officials. Attorney General Ellis has determined these fees must be covered into the treasury or civil or criminal action will be instituted. The prosecuting attorneys are urged to take up the matter and in instances where this is not done the attorney general will himself begin proceedings to recover.

There has been considerable grumbling because of the expense of the state bureau of inspection, but if it results in collecting several hundred thousands of dollars and the prosecution of petty official grafters it will be a good thing and wil not only pay expenses, but will cause local officers to be careful in collecting and returning fees.

In the meantime the discoveries made by the bureau is a most powerful argument for a salary law.

RECIPROCITY BY DUALITY.

Advocates of reciprocity in session at Chicago have placed themselves on record in favor of the "dual" tariff, a maximum and minimum rate which will permit this nation to enter into reciprocal relations with other nations. It is an adaptation of the German idea recently put into operation with apparently wonderful results if the magnificent growth of German trade can be attributed to the new system. It is the theory of Blaine and Harrison and McKinley worked out to its practical efficiency.

The convention was called as a result of widespread dissatisfaction over existing conditions. Agitation for the revision of the Dingley schedule has been going on for several years, and while the ranks of the agitators have steadily grown, whenever they have sought to accomplish results, they have found congress planted like a stonewall in their path. Refusal of the senate to ratify reciprocity treaties has opened the people's eyes to the necessity for action. There has been no remarkable change of opinion, but they who hesitated to proclaim their honest convictions are coming out into the open. The threat of the standpatters to brand every one who sought to disturb the Dingley rates as a "fre trader" has lost its intimidating force. From now on, there will be no retreat until the people have recorded their verdict.

The "dual tariff" people deny that they are any the less protectionists. The principle is as dear to them as ever, but they say that inequalties in the present tariff schedules have resulted in many former pure protectionists becoming as Governor Cummins said yesterday, "exclusionists." It was never designed that the tariff should be placed any higher than necessary to foster home industries and to square the difference between the starvation wages paid abroad and the living wages paid here. A tariff schedule that hews close to the line, after taking these important factors into consideration is the best tariff and offers the maximum of protection, because it fosters American industries and at the same time prevents combinations of capital from forcing the price of commodities beyond reason. When the Dingley bill was enacted, it answered the purpose in a general way, but conditions have changed materially since then.

The Chicago convention was not radical in its personnel or in its conclusions. The delegates were representatives of great and varied interests. They came together to reflect opinion that had already been moulded by their constituents and they went about it in a business like manner. Having declared for a "dual" tariff, they perfected a permanent organization the object of which will be to present their proposed tariff reform plan to congress and labor for its adoption. The result of the coming battle will have an important bearing on the politics of the country. The standpatters won't give up without a struggle, although give up in time they must, because the people will so decree.

The principle of protection is as enduring as the hills, but changing conditions may demand a variation in the application thereof.

JACOB RIIS SUGGESTED.

The suggestion made by a New York Republican that Jacob Riis be nominated as the anti-Tammany candidate for mayor is likely to receive more than passing notice. Conditions are peculiar in the emtropolis. There is the ever recurring desire to cut loose from the tiger, and on the other hand it is generally admitted that McClellan has made on the whole a good executive. Taking into account the size of the normal Democratic majority, the opposition to Tammany sees the imperative need of pitting a strong man against its candidate who will unquestionably be the present mayor.

Mr. Riis is a poor man, which fact should be a source of strength to him. He is able, conscientious and progressive. He has made an intelligent study of New York's poor, is recognized as a friend by the laboring man and would no doubt draw a very large vote from that quarter. He contributed handsomely in an educational way to President Roosevelt's campaign in the Empire state, and by that token should receive material support from the friends of the administration.

If Mr. Riis is nominated and elected, he ought to make an ideal mayor. As a newspaper reporter he thoroughly familiarized himself with conditions in New York, and he has supplemented this information with practical observation embracing all classes.

ONE UNIVERSAL GOVERNMENT

The publication in the Novoe Vremys of Alexander Hertzen's article favoring an alliance of Russia and the United States is taken to indicate the radical change of sentiment that is sweeping over the land of the Muscovite. Hertzen advanced his argument in 1859, but his plea for constitutionalism and a more liberal government was regarded as almost heretical. His writings were therefore suppressed and he himself forced into exile.

Now after all these years it is considered significant that a newspaper like the Novoe Vremys, which is looked upon as reflecting government opinion, should drag Hertzen's bold argument from comparative oblivion and give it circulation. The natural interpretation is that the bureaucracy is beginning to see the light and is no longer disposed to suppress the yearning of the Russians for a constitution. It seems to refute the charge that Nicholas, in his recent rescripts, has been merely playing for time, and lends color of sincerity to his motives.

But Hertzen did more than commend Russia to a careful study of American institutions. He condemned the European systems of government unsparingly and declared that they meant "want, misery and poverty." Students of history must admit that the man made a strong argument and one that is even more cogent today in the light of events than at the time it was written. Other nations have acknowledged the superiority of this government and have had reason to praise our wise administration of affairs.

In these days of gigantic combinations, the question naturally arises from an analysis of Hertzen's article why the welfare of the world wouldn't be best subserved by one central government with headquarters say at Washington? Inasmuch as it is almost universal opinion that the United States is the best governed of all nations, why not apply its principles to the world, form a trust of powers and let the administration be transacted from one fountain head. Instead of an alliance with Russia alone, let the United States ally itself with all the nations of the earth and exercise a trusteeship, handle the affairs of each nation according to the wishes of the people through officials selected by a merit system and make an annual accounting. Naturally in the first application of American principles and until the machinery has been put into smooth running order, it will mean a preponderance of Americans in the offices, but they wont mind; in fact there would be an office for almost every able-bodied and intelligent citizen of the United States. But gradually residents of the various countries could be educated to the American idea and everyone could furnish its quota of officeholders. Thus would be preserved the sacred principle of home rule, while no little upstart of a nation would dare accuse the United States of swinish propensities. If any country should get on its ear and undertake to raise rough house, all the other nations could jump upon it and beat the life out of it. After one or two experiences of this kind, universal and everlasting peace could be assured.

It would indeed be a world empire, and if we can hurry up the business and close the deal before 1908, the New York World could hail President Roosevelt as "the world emperor," and exclaim: "I told you so."

GRAFT IN LABOR CIRCLES.

Bread has advanced from five to fifteen cents a loaf in New York as a result of the strike among the union bakers of the East Side and a bread famine is threatened. The boss bakers declare that they paid $10 each to the unions last May rather than have a strike and it was then agreed there should be no strike for a year. Now they say the bakers have demanded another $10, failing to get which, they instituted a walk out.

Organized labor cannot act too quickly in weeding out these petty grafters. Sam Parks worked his game for a long time before he was exposed, but every case of extortion reflected on the organization that he represented. If the boss bakers' statements are true, if the Bakers' union has been demanding and getting its price for peace, then it is evident that the rank and file are being made the victims of their leaders' rapacity.

Many a strike has been won in the past because the men were backed by public sympathy. The recent teamsters' strike demonstrated that workingmen must have public opinion in order to win and this they may not hold unless they can go before the people with clean hands.

Once thoroughly discredited, organized labor will not find it an easy matter to get back into the good graces of the public. The sooner the work of purification begins, the better for the cause.

JIM CROWS ILLEGAL.

The supreme court of Florida has decided that the Jim Crow car legislation of that state is unconstitutional. Therefore colored people cannot be driven into a special car and kept out of other coaches. They have the same rights as white people. The constitution of the United States permits no distinction because of color.

There has been no question about the invalidity of the law as far as it related to interstate commerce, but the Florida court's opinion is sweeping and affects every line wholly within that state.

The case grew out of the unpopularity of the law in Jacksonville. One of the street car lines was owned by colored people and in its application of the law the company assigned the choice front seats to the negroes and sent the whites to the rear. The other company made a vigorous fight against the passage of the bill, and later suffered a boycott because it interpreted the law literally and provided separate cars. Dissatisfaction growing out of this condition resulted in an appeal to the supreme court, and its declaration as aforementioned.

This sort of legislation is not enacted to protect white people, but to offend the negroes. If there were really any necessity for it, if it were essential to the morals or well being of a community, that there be a separation of the two races, we doubt if the colored people would oppose it. A society woman of Toledo declared in all earnestness the other day that there should be separate cars for the laboring men. "Ugh, they are so dirty," she said, "and they rub their greasy blouses over the car seats. Why, when I go down town and back, my white gown looks as if it had been dropped through a smokestack." Imagine some member of Toledo's city council introducing legislation prohibiting the workingman riding on the "society" cars, and then guess, if you please, what would happen to him if he should have the nerve to seek re-election. And yet there might be some justice in the woman's claim, except that she is not compelled to patronize the street cars, and there is nothing to hinder her covering her dainty white dress with a tarpaulin.

There are times in the lives of all when caste loses distinction, and differences in birth and breeding are lost sight of. The street car is a great social leveller and it will never be anything else. The Florida decision is the first of its kind, but it will not be the last. The Jim Crow car has seen its best days, for public opinion will force a repeal of legislation that is not only a hardship but a legal wrong.

HOT TIMES IN CUBA.

The situation in Cuba is far from reassuring. Jose Miguel Gomez, who is the Liberal candidate for President against Palma, who is standing for reelection on the Moderate ticket, is sowing the seeds of revolt and threatens to appeal to arms if he loses at the ballot box.

The feature of the campaign that is of especial interest to Americans is that Gomez is opposed to the Platt amendment, while Palma has been and is its ardent defender. Gomez wants to cut loose from the United States and go it alone, while Palma knows his countrymen so well that he fully appreciates the value of a safe anchorage. On the surface of things it would seem that Palma must have an easy victory, but one should not lose sight of the Cuban temperament in forming conclusions. Once a spirit of unrest prevails, there is no telling where the trouble will end. This country may yet be compelled to take notice of this Gomez who lacks even the sense of his distinguished soldier relative, and instil in him the principles of government as we understand them.

Both candidates are in the thick of the fight which will only culminate with the election in December.

TAFT IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Secretary Taft's junket to Manila promises great results in more ways than one. The stop-over at Japan furnished the Nipponers an occasion for expressing their good will toward everything and everybody American. The visit to Manila was fraught with interest. The secretary himself seized the opportunity to disabuse the Filipino mind of many false impressions respecting the administration of the islands, and to assure our wards that this country will work out the problem in a manner that will yield the best results to them.

But more important than either of these incidents, is the effect that the trip is having on members of congress. Especial invitations were extended to members of the committees who have to consider legislation for the island, and no political distinction was made. Some thirty congressmen and several senators are in the party, and that many of them have materially modified their opinions respecting the future of the islands, does credit to the sagacity of Secretary Taft, who planned the junket. Dyed-in-the-wool stand-patters, who feared that a removal of the duties on Philippine produts would be the entering wedge for free trade, are said to be impressed with the necessity and justice of letting down the bars to the islands. Democratic congressmen who have been hammering the Republican administration in season and out of season, because of its Philippine policy, have been led to the light and made to see their errors.

Out of the mass of information that is being collected, the administration will unquestionably be able to greatly strengthen our relations with the Filipinos. Faults there must be in the present imperfect policy. They are to be expected in the reorganization of a barbarous and illiterate people, but they can be corrected provided the guardian exercises intelligennce and discretion. And Secretary Taft is determined that before the next congress assembles members will not make mistakes in island legislation through ignorance.

FOR A NEW PRISON.

When the Ohio legislature meets next January there is one thing on which the legislators should be able to agree, and that is the old penitentiary at Columbus should be abandoned and a new one built. The old prison is a disgrace to the state. It is out of date, unsanitary, badly located and cannot be modernized.

The state may punish and restrain criminals but it has no right to endanger life and health by placing them in surroundings which have been condemned time and again by experts from all parts of the country, who declare it to be a breeding place for consumption.

The old prison is located near the business center of Columbus. It should be isolated. It is said the state owns a site out from that city and of sufficient area for a prison. The old prison property is valuable because of its location and can be sold for nearly enough money to erect new buildings.

If the property owned by the state is available Ohio can have a modern penitentiary, with little or no cost. It is probable Governor Herrick will recommend such action in his annual message and there should be a prompt response from the general assembly.

Gradually we are beginning to hear of Mr. Rockefeller's good points. The Washington Post observes that no one has accused him of having senatorial aspirations.

Mr. Shonts says the Panama canal will be built within five years. Optimism and shovels will do it.

Were the country now suffering from hard times, the Ohio Democrats couldn't be hired to discuss anything but national issues.

Dr. Cecilia Wilkinson Hunt advises married women to hypnotize their husbands. If we know anything about hypnotism, the first thing in order will be to get the husbands to stand hitched.

Panama Canal Ready in Five Years, Says Shonts

DAVID W. ROSS. T. P. SHONTS. GEN. O. H. ERNST.

New York, Aug. 17.—Within the span of five years the Panama canal will be dug, is the estimate of Theodore P. Shonts, chairman of the Isthmian Canal Commission, who arrived home in the steamship Mexico.

Not only will it be built within half a decade, but he asserts the chagres and yellow fevers will be exterminated and the zone will take place among the salubrious spots in the world as a health resort in the dry season. Mr. Shonts declares the talk about the insurmountable difficulties confronting the engineers is a bogey and that no difficulties present themselves that are not duplicated and surprassed every year upon American railroads.

Sanitation, transportation and subsistence are the only serious problems, he says, and with these properly organized mere engineering difficulties will be overcome with mathematical precision. Not a single problem remains to be considered. Every engineering difficulty has been discounted. Lack of proper organization at the start and want of provision for the health and comfort and maintenance of the workmen he holds responsible for the disheartening delays, and they have resulted in the almost total loss of all the labor of nearly a year and a half.

This is the tenor of the report submitted the instant he reached shore by Mr. Shonts, and that report, when made public, if it ever is, will show to the world just what has balked the efforts of the canal diggers in the past and demonstrate how the canal is to be completed. Although Mr. Shonts will not tell the complete story unless permitted to do so by the President, enough has been obtained from him and from others who are intimately acquainted with the facts to explain Mr. Wallace's defection and the reasons which led up to the present situation.

Unusual Activity of the Gulf Stream.

✠ SHOWS POINT WHERE TEMPERATURE WAS TAKEN.

New York, Aug. 17.—That the Gulf stream is active six hundred miles east of this city at a point in the Atlantic ocean, where, according to the best authorities, it should be hardly discernable, and with such a flow as to hold back to a serious extent the Moltke on her western way, was asserted by Captain Ruser, of that ship, when she arrived at Hoboken from Hamburg, Boulogne and Dover.

Captain Ruser told your correspondent that never before in his many trips across the western ocean had he observed the Gulf Stream so active and the temperature recorded was almost phenomenal. The Moltke had fine weather all of the way, and the engines were driving her at a seventeen-knot gait, when the Gulf Stream was encountered.

For two days before this the ship had dropped in her speed in an almost unexplainable manner. On Monday the midday reckoning showed 401 knots, the next day 397 knots, then 389 and 382 on the following days, and Captain Ruser began to seek for the cause. The water suddenly began to grow warmer and in streaks, or as the captain stated, "like fingers," and there were high temperatures that were startling.

Coming out of water showing from 12 and 67 degrees Fahrenheit, the thermometer registered 80 degrees. At this time the ship fell off in her speed fully a knot and a half an hour, and the water took on the blue tinge so noticeable in the tropics.

For five hours, a distance of nearly eighty miles, this high temperature was recorded, and all day the peculiar activity of the Gulf Stream was apparent. When the day's run was compared it was found that the ship had logged only 367 miles.

All this time, according to Captain Ruser, there were light winds from the southwest, a high barometer, and an intensely humid atmosphere. The weather was ideal for the voyagers, is far as smooth seas went, but the temperature on shipboard was almost unbearable, registering nearly 90 degrees.

"I have never before witnessed the Gulf Stream active in so high a latitude," said Captain Ruser.

Grim Experiment to Aid in Abolishing Capital Punishmen

THE REV. E. A. MEURY.

New York, Aug. 19.—Speculation has been aroused among medical scientists in this city by the declaration of the Rev. Emil A. Meury, pastor of the Second Reformed church in Jersey City, that he has proved conclusively that a man may retain consciousness, memory and the power of voluntary motion after his neck has been broken by a drop from the gallows. They are not inclined to agree with the clergyman, however, even though he says he successfully made the test at the hanging of Paul Genz in the Hudson county jail in 1897.

He had also made arrangements to do so Friday, when Edward F. Tapeley, a negro, was to have been hanged for wife murder, but for this he will have to wait, as Tapeley's counsel announced their intention of applying for a writ of error, which will act as a stay of execution. The Rev. Mr. Meury will nevertheless continue his agitation against capital punishment, as a text for which he means to use the Genz and Tapeley cases.

Describing the Genz case, the Rev. Mr. Meury said: "Genz was certain he would be conscious after his neck was broken and said to me: 'Watch me closely. After my body is drawn upward and I fall to the rope's end and my neck is broken, I will wait about a minute; then I will close my hands twice, then once, then twice again. I arrange this signal now so that none of the doubters who may be looking at me can say that my movements are only involuntary twitching.'"

According to the minister, this program was carried out. He says he distinctly saw the pinioned hands of the condemned man make the signal agreed upon, and that six other persons had witnessed it. He means to make a similar arrangement with Tapeley and, if the result is the same, use it in his argument for the abolition of capital punishment which he intends to present to the next legislature.

Current Events.

Indictments in cotton leakage case expected before end of present month.

Ambasador Reid leases a magnificent country estate near London.

Bjornstjerne Bjornson criticises action of Norwegian storthing and declares for a republic.

Paper is read at south African conference saying higher education of American negro is a blunder.

Milwaukee has a population of 312,968, according to the city census which just has been completed.

Thomas W. Lawson is sued with others in legal fight over possesion of copper stocks said to be worth $6,000,000.

Roland W. Diller, pioneer Illinois settler and long an intimate friend of Lincoln, dies at the age of 85 at Springfield.

The reciprocity convention favors the maximum and minimum tariff and decides to organize a tariff reform league.

Scientists at Chicago university announce a discovery disproving the old nebulae-ring theory of origin of solar system.

Oddly constructed subterranean passages are found in Samuel J. Tilden's old home at Gramercy park, which is now being torn down.

Mrs. Medie Wells, 65 years old, of Hutchinson, Kan., kills William Burch, her fiance, who preferred a younger rival, and then commits suicide.

Wife of New York broker, who leaves rich home and sleeps in the parks, is sent to Bellevue hospital for examination as to her mental condition.

John Barrett, minister to Colombia, sees no menace in the so-called "yellow peril," and urges at the trans-Mississippi congress better relations with China.

Annual report of interstate commerce commission says 10,046 persons were killed and 84,155 injured in railway disasters in the United States during 1904.

United Verde copper mine of Jerome, Ariz., for a controlling interest in which Senator Clark, of Montana, paid $26,800, now earns for its owners $600,000 a month.

After searching for nine years over three continents for the murderer of his father, an Italian finds on Blackwell's Island, New York, the man he believes to have committed the crime.

Cost of the administration of New York city's government is four times that of Chicago and far in excess of that of any other American municipality, although the sources of expenditure do not appear to warrant such a large outlay.

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only, regular 18 size and 6 size, in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates, reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and all the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case ... $14.30
Extra for engraved case ... $1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case ... 11.65
Extra for engraved case ... 80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case ... 15.90
Extra for engraved case ... $1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case ... 13.25
Extra for engraved case ... 80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case ... 12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case ... 9.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case ... 13.75
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case ... 11.30

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case ... 5.60
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case ... 7.20

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case ... 12.15
Extra for engraved case ... 80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case ... 14.00
Extra for engraved case ... 80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case ... 11.35
No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case ... 13.20

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

4668—Girls' Pleated Frock.

In the accompanying illustration one can gather an idea of the grace of the pleated model, with its narrow pleats starting from under a round collar and giving the long lines so much in vogue for girls of this age. We are all familiar with the two broad box-pleats and the three box-pleat styles, but when one finds

4668

five box-pleats in the front and five box-pleats in the back of the little maiden's frock, we are absolutely certain the style is different from anything else. These pleats are stitched to waist depth, and the dress is just as pretty without a belt as with one. The collar is circular-shaped and may be trimmed in any preferred manner, or for a plain everyday frock it may be omitted entirely. For warm summer days the style would be pretty without the guimpe.

Sizes, 3 to 9 years.

4679—A Suit for the Lad.

Despite the very young man's nonchalance regarding matters of dress, Dame Fashion continues to busy herself concerning the cut and design of what he is to wear. She decrees that the sailor suit

4679

is and shall be the most important stand-by of his wardrobe and to this ultimatum fortunately "his honor" agrees as there are no fuss and feathers to interfere with his all-important doings. In this matter it is often well to follow the boy's inclinations, his not over-abundant thought on the subject is usually found to be for suitability, comfort and unobtrusiveness which on the whole "fills the bill" with the added fundamental thought of beauty whenever possible. An excellent suit of dark blue duck was made after this fashion trimmed with white braid with emblems in white and red. White linen or serge would also prove appropriate for any occasion.

4679—5 sizes, 3 to 10 years.

6330—A Blouse of Individuality.

The word shirtwaist does not always imply a garment of severe plainness, as the term would suggest, but more often an elaborate creation of tucks and gathers. For general wear the well-dressed woman does not desire elaboration or fussiness, but rather would have her

6330

blouses made individual by trim stitchery or neat trimming straps. Here is shown a blouse quite ideal in its air of quality and refinement. Tucks give lengthening line in front and back, while the real charm of the waist lies in the fanciful applied yoke. This buttons to one side of the front with jaunty effect and a button finishes each side tab. Linen is excellent for developing the waist, while the model is especially well adapted to a light weight broadcloth or serge. The home dressmaker will find the pattern quite free from difficulties.

6330—32 to 42 inches bust measure.

6342—A Delightful Morning Gown.

Gowns intended for comfort wear are taking on the most restful lines and contours and are withal most pleasing to look upon. Artists would seem to be giving quite as much time to the evolving of apparel for milady's comfort hour as to frocks for the ballroom. Negligee toggery is not necessarily dishabille, but quite as attractive as any part of the wardrobe. Here is shown a pretty morn-

6342

ing or rest gown which follows somewhat the lines of the Empire. Tiny tucks give form to the waistline and are wonderfully graceful and becoming. The broad, rolling collar receives its ripple at the edge from fine tucks on the inner edge, the same occurring in the yoke and the pointed ruffle which finishes it. The front panel falls full and straight to the floor, giving the long line which adds height to the wearer. A simple bishop sleeve with ruffle finish is quite in keeping with the rest of this comfort giving garment. A lawn dimity, challis or Japanese silk will develop this gown into a most useful and fetching creation.

6342—Six sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

4674—A Dainty Frock.

Dainty little frocks are in perfect harmony with the charms of the tiny lass and untidy, or unsuitable garments are extremely noticeable on her small form. No matter how sweet and winning a child may be she cannot overcome the barrier of an unkempt appearance, and it is the aim of every mother to have her small daughter attractive. This requires less care than might be supposed, as elab-

4674

orate models are not at all appropriate and the simple ones can be made at home, even by inexperienced hands, without difficulty. At this season of the year any number of delightful and low-priced fabrics are exposed in the shops, so the expense is extremely slight. Plaid gingham is gay and childish and has the added advantage of not showing soil. Then there is Madras, dimity in a small flower pattern and crash of a plain color. Low neck and short puff sleeves make this a cool model for the approaching warm weather. The waist blouses back and front and the skirt is a straight gathered one, finished at the bottom with a deep hem. The square collar provides a simple decoration and may be edged with narrow lace or embroidery.

The pattern No. 4674 is in 5 sizes, 4 to 12 years.

6333—Two Pretty Sleeves.

True it is, one might as well "be out of the world as out of the fashion." The gown with old fashioned sleeves puts the wearer out of the ranks of the well dressed—so sleeves are a matter of life and death in the world of fashion. No part of the dress changes so radically and so continually. Many a frock would serve the wearer another season were its sleeves not out of date. It is to supply this want that the two sleeve patterns are shown. The leg-o'-mutton is one of the most graceful of its kind, being shirred along the front seam thus avoiding that long severity from wrist to sleeve top which characterizes the ordinary leg-o'-mutton. The second is a variation of the bishop sleeve with a cuff of somewhat deeper proportions. Two box-plaits extend the length of the puff and serve to individualize the model. The pictured

6333

cuff is composed of embroidery with a narrow band of the material finishing it. These sleeves will develop in any fabric which will permit of gathering.

6333—in sizes 32 to 42, bust measure.

6345—Lady's Princess Slip.

A very dainty atmosphere is given thin frocks by the delicate tint worn underneath. For this purpose the slip is needed and it may be made of any light shade of lawn, or batiste and often these are

6345

made of a soft China or India silk. The Princess slip shown offers an excellent idea for the woman who likes her thin gowns to fit quite as well as her heavier frocks. The slip, which may be with round or square neck, is close fitting with a little fulness just below the waist. The skirt is finished with two ruffles. If elaborate trimming is desired, the seams might be inset with insertion.

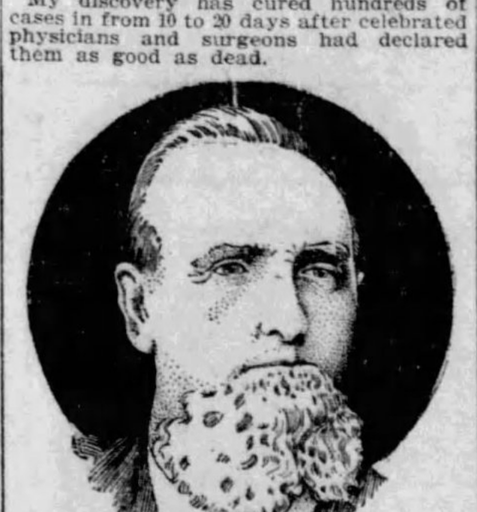
6345—sizes 32 to 46 inches, bust measure.

Cancer

Mail Free—How to Cure Yourself in Ten Days Privately at Home.

No Trouble—No Risk—Just Send Me Your Name And Be Cured—That's All.

My discovery has cured hundreds of cases in from 10 to 20 days after celebrated physicians and surgeons had declared them as good as dead.


MR. AARON MALSBRUY

Pawnee, Ill., Cured of Cancer by Dr. Curry in May, 1902. Still Stout and Well at 83 years. Write and Ask Him.

Don't Doubt—Don't Delay.

You have nothing to lose, everything to gain, by doing what I tell you. You can't afford to trifle with cancer. Health, life itself, is surely worth sending your name. If you want to be cured quickly and privately in your own home, send your name and address on the coupon to Dr. G. M. Curry, Box 1311, Lebanon, Ohio.

FREE CANCER COUPON

Dr. G. M. Curry,
Lebanon, Ohio. 1311.
My name is
....
My address is
Town...
County........................State.........

MAIL THIS TODAY!

CONGER GOES TO CHINA

Former Minister Will Try to Stop Boycott.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 17.—Edwin H. Conger, of Iowa, formerly United States minister to China, and since last April American ambassador to Mexico, will return in the near future, if present plans are carried into effect, to China. His mission will be of a semi-diplomatic nature, the specific purpose of which will be to allay, if possible, the agitation aroused in parts of the Chinese empire against the use by the Chinese of American products.

Ambassador Conger, who has been scarcely more than three months at his new post in the city of Mexico, was summoned to the United States to confer with the President about the Chinese boycott of American goods.

While neither the President nor Ambassador Conger cared to discuss for publication the nature of their interview, it is known that the ambassador will not return to Mexico and that arrangements are making for his projected mission to Pekin.

Mr. Conger spent eight years in China as the American minister. He is well known and popular among the officals of the Pekin government and is influential also among the Japanese, who are regarded as likely to play an important role in the international affairs of China from this time forward. While definite details of the projected mission are lacking at this time, it is known that Ambassador Conger's presence in China will affect in no respect either the position or the duties of W. W. Rockhill, the American minister. After his conference with the President, Ambassador Conger talked briefly in response to inquiries concerning his visit.

"It would be improper for me," said he, "to discuss for publication my talk with the President. We did consider the subject of the boycott of American goods in China, which I understood is rather serious. The boycott I know very little about, as it developed after I left Pekin, but I should assume that it might be a matter, that is so far as the agitation is concerned, well within the control of the Chinese government. Of course, the government could not, and very likely would not if it could, compel its citizens to buy American goods; but it could, and probably would, say to the viceroys of provinces where the anti-American agitation was making itself felt, that it must stop, and it would stop, too. In such a respect the Chinese are the most easily controlled people in the world."

It is expected that Mr. Conger will be succeeded as American ambassador to Mexico by D. E. Thompson, who is now American ambassador to Brazil.

Cannot Talk Boycott.

Hong Kong, Aug. 18.—The application of the Chinese Commercial Union in this city, to meet and discuss the anti-American boycott, has been refused by Sir Matthew Nathan, governor of the colony.

PRESIDENT CASTRO MAD

Buys Guns and Ammunition to Fight Yankees.

New York, Aug. 21.—Venezuela has placed orders in Europe for torpedo boats with guns and ammunition at the cost of about $2,500,000, a larger amount than that little South American republic has ever expended at one time for war materials.

An American who has just returned from Venezuela is authority for the statement that President Castro recently declared that he was going to "fight the Yankees," which explains the unusually large orders for ships, arms and ammunition.

It is reported that when the Venezuelan chief executive heard recently of the appointment by President Roosevelt of Judge William J. Calhoun as special commissioner to investigate certain affairs at Caracas, his anger was great and his language immoderate. He said that he would not permit the emissary of President Roosevelt to land in Venezuela.

SHONTS IS QUITE WELL

Hard at Work on Canal Matters in Washington Again.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 18.—With a seaside complexion Chairman Shonts, of the Panama commission, returned to his desk from Panama today, and plunged into his correspondence as if he had been enjoying a summer vacation. Mr. Shonts did not have the appearance of a man who had been in touch with a reported death-dealing climate.

"I never felt better in my life," said Mr. Shonts, and his appearance confirmed this statement. He talked more enthusiastically as to the ability of the United States to build the canal within a reasonable time than before he went to Panama. He has not lost any confidence in the plans of the commission and is impressed that it is now only a matter of completing the organization of the working force at the isthmus.

"We are getting things in excellent shape on the isthmus," said Mr. Shonts. I have weeded out some of the discordant elements, and when I left our forces were working in harmonious manner. I have a number of important matters to dispose of here at present, after which I will go to Toledo and look over the Clover Leaf. It is possible that I may reach Toledo by September 1, but I can not state positively. From the reports I have received the Clover Leaf is doing a splendid business."

TO USE HOOKS HEREAFTER

Navy Will Take Steps to Avoid Accidents to Submarine Boats.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The navy department has approved recommendations made by the naval board on construction which were made with a view to safeguarding the crews of the submarine torpedo boats and to preclude, so far as possible, the probability of a disaster such as recently befell the French submarine torpedo boat Farfadet.

The board recommends that submarine boats manned by inexperienced crews maneuver in waters not more than eight fathoms deep and that they be provided with lifting shackles and be accompanied by a vessel provided with lifting apparatus so that the submarine may be promptly brought to the surface should any accident occur to her machinery.

TAFT RIDES HORSEBACK

Secretary of War and Party Cross Island That Way.

Manila, Aug. 21.—A message received from Camp Keithley, in the heart of the province of Mindanao, and on Lake Lanao, says that Secretary of War Taft and party arrived there Saturday evening from Malabang, after crossing Lake Lanao in gunboats. Owing to the limited wagon transportation, Secretary Taft, Major Corbin, Senators Foster, Scott and Patterson, and eighty other persons, including Miss Roosevelt and a few other women, rode horseback the entire distance from Malabang to Lake Lanao.

The party will leave for Overton Monday morning and join the transport Logan, which sails for Cebu at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

$96,745 for Trust Fund.

Washington, Aug. 18.—A statement has been received at the insular bureau from Colonel George Colton, receiver of the Dominican customs under the modus vivendi, showing that the customs collection for the month of June, the third month under the present system, were $193,951. Of this amount, after paying all expenses of collection, $96,845 was deposited to the benefit of the trust fund to await the action of the senate on the existing treaty, and $85,710 was placed to the credit of the Dominican government.

Four persons are killed in one day while climbing the Alps.

MUST ANSWER TO CHARGE

Consul Orrett Sends Detail of Arrest of Dr. Franklin Clark.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The state department has received a mail report from Consul Orrett at Kingston, Jamaica, concerning the arrest of Dr. Franklin Clark, of Boston, for making photographs of British fortifications. He says that Clark has been released, his father, E. W. Clark, of Boston, furnishing bail, but that the former will be tried August 28 upon the charge.

Clark did not suffer while in prison, but was well treated. The consul says that there seems to be no doubt that Clark technically violated the law, but that he had no intention of so doing, although a man of his learning ought to have known better. Arrangements have been made to have competent counsel defend him, and there is no doubt that he will be given a fair trial.

WANT NO MORE FREE SEED

Growers Combine to Fight Legislation Graft and Other Things.

Washington, Aug. 18.—At a meeting here of representatives of the American Association of Nurserymen, the American Seed Trade association and the Society of American Florists and Ornamental Horticulturalists an organization was formed, with F. R. Pierson, of Tarrytown, N. Y., chairman, and Charles F. Page, of Des Moines, Ia., secretary, for the purpose of co-operating in all matters of mutual interest.

Among the subjects agreed upon for such co-operation were the securing of legislation favorable to one or more members of the allied association, the defeat of legislation unfavorable to either association; the securing of favorable rulings by collectors of customs regarding imports of seeds, plants, bulbs, trees and horticultural merchandise and supplies; a discontinuance of governmental free seed distribution.

The giving of commissions to gardeners and others making purchases for public institutions or large private buyers was condemned, and an effort will be made to abolish the practice. The allied association also proposes to deal with the question "of graft or commissions paid to the agents of buyers," and a special commision was appointed to make investigation.

The meeting adjourned subject to the call of the chairman.

DECLINE OF BIRTH RATE

Is Pointed Out in Census Bureau Bulletin.

Washington, Aug. 17.—That "there has been a persistent decline of the birth rate in the United States since 1860" is the conclusion reached in a bulletin issued today by the census bureau. The bulletin was prepared by Professor Walter F. Willcox, of Cornell university, and it is explained that "although the analysis made offers many suggestions as to probable tendencies in the birth rate of the United States, it is, primarily, not a study in birth rates, but a study in the proportion of children to the total population."

The result of the study shows that at the beginning of the nineteenth century the children under ten years of age constituted one-third and at the end less than one-fourth of the total population. The decrease in this proportion began as early as the decade 1810 to 1820, and continued uninterruptedly, though at varying rates, in each successive decade.

Between 1850 and 1860, the proportion of children to women between 15 and 49 years increased, but since 1860 it has constantly decreased. It is stated that the decrease has been very unequal from decade to decade, but that if the computation is made upon the basis of twenty-year periods it has been regular. In 1860 the number of children under five years of age to 1,000 women 15 to 49 years of age was 634; in 1900 it was only 474. The proportion of children to potential mothers in 1900 was only three-fourths as large as in 1860.

No attempt is made by the author of the bulletin to determine the probable causes of this decline. An extended argument by General Francis A. Walker is given, suggesting that it is largely due to the influx of foreigners and the resultant shock to the population instinct of the natives. But Professor Willcox does not express a definite opinion, asserting that the vital statistics of the United States are not sufficiently developed to afford a sound basis of judgment. He notes, however, that there has been a similar marked decline in the birth rate of Australia, where there has been no such torrent of immigration.

Considered sectionally it is found that in the north and west there has been a more or less regular decline, while in the south the change has been less regular and the decline less marked. In 1850 the proportion of children to 1,000 women in the north and west was five-sixths of what it was in the south; in 1900 it was less than three-fourths. In 1900 the smallest proportion of children was in the District of Columbia, where the number of children under five was hardly more than one-fourth the number of women of child-bearing age. The next smallest proportion was Massachusetts, where it was slightly more than one-third. The largest proportion was in North Dakota and Indian Territory, in each of which it was two-thirds.

In the general decrease between 1890 and 1900 not a single state of the North Atlantic division took part. In seven other states, also, there was no decrease. In only six states, Maryland, Michigan, Ohio, Illinois, Kentucky and Indiana, did the proportion decrease in each of the five decades; and in only Delaware, District of Columbia, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Oregon and Colorado, did it follow the tendency for the country as a whole—that is, increase from 1850 to 1860 and decrease in the four succeeding decades.

In 1900, for the United States as a whole, the proportion of children was only two-thirds as great in cities as in the country districts. In the North Atlantic division, however, it was almost as great in the cities as in the country. In the southern divisions it is hardly more than half as large in the cities as in the country, while in the far west the difference is intermediate in amount.

"This," it is explained, "is probably due in large measure to the fact that the immigrant population who have been swarming into the northern cities of recent years, especially into the cities of the North Atlantic states, have been multiplying by numerous births with much rapidity, while the corresponding laboring class which has immigrated to southern cities from the surrounding country districts has not been thus increasing."

WORK FOR WOOD PAVING

Agricultural Department to Experiment With Material.

Washington, Aug. 12.—The forest service of the department of agriculture has announced that it has taken up the study of woods for special uses and experiments will be conducted probably to secure a wood for street pavement which will prove lasting.

The circular states that in recent years engineers have become convinced that with the right selection and treatment of material and with the right method of laying wood paving can be made successful. Consequently a revival in wood paving has begun and many of the largest cities are again trying it.

Wood pavements are now made almost exclusively of one or two of the best known woods, and if it should become popular the drain upon these woods would be seriously increased. The forest service will direct its experiments to determine if there are not among the various cheaper and more abundant species some which by proper treatment may be substituted for the more valuable kinds now in use.

EXONERATES DR. MOORE

Report Made to Secretary Wilson Clears Him of Charges.

Washington, Aug. 19.—Acting Attorney General James C. McReynolds has reported to Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, on the charges made against Dr. George T. Moore, a scientist of the bureau of plant industry, whose resignation was recently accepted. Mr. McReynolds states that nothing has been submitted to him which indicates any criminal action on the part of Dr. Moore or justifies the institution of legal proceedings in this case.

Dr. Moore is a scientist who discovered a soil inoculator, and his business relations with the Nitro-Culture company of Westchester, Pa., form the basis of the charges made against him.

BOYCOTT IS DYING.

Shanghai, Aug. 21.—The boycott against American goods is evidently weakening, and the intended mission of former Minister Conger is considered to be entirely superfluous.

JUDGE SCORES OFFICERS

Says They Must Disprove Charges in Taggart Trial

Wooster, O., Aug. 19.—Judge Eason rendered his decision today in regard to motion filed late yesterday to rule out the charges against the principal men named as co-respondents in the Taggart divorce case. Judge Eason stated that he would rule out the testimony regarding the charges against Captain Rither and against Clinton Spencer, of Chicago, but that he would not do so regarding that of the charges against General Miner, Lieutenant Fortescue, Captain Bash and William Taggart. In regard to the letters, Judge Eason said that if half of the charges against Miner imprisoning Taggart were not disproved, Major Taggart would have been justified in writing almost any kind of a letter to get out of prison. He went at length into the other charges, and severely scored Miner, Fortescue, Bash and William Taggart, stating that the evidence so far produced must be disproved, or it was against them.

Winding up the day's proceedings in the Taggart divorce case yesterday with a heated appeal to the court to overrule the motion of Judge Smyser to dismiss the charges made against Lieutenants Rither and Fortescue and General Miner, army officers, and Clinton Spencer, of Chicago, Attorney Sterling, for Major Taggart, termed General Miner a "lecherous old beast," and "Billy" Taggart a "drunken, measly loafer," and referred to "Chick," the young woman who visited the Taggarts at Fort Leavenworth, as a chick of the same brood.

"Fortescue, after being ordered from the house, went back, like a stray dog after a bone," he said. "Why, I wouldn't have gone back until perdition was covered with ice."

Sterling's reference to "Billy" Taggart was followed by this remark: "And this was the kind of company Mrs. Taggart sought and went with."

Smyser admitted that the evidence against Capt. Bash was sufficient to put them on their defense, and said that the midnight charges against a certain Captain Archer and the anonymous letter were all that there was against him.

Sterling said that every circumstance must be taken into consideration to establish a proof of infidelity; that the love Major Taggart bore for his wife was a marvel, and that he had known no such love in history.

All this discussion followed the resting of their case by counsel for the plaintiff. Judge Eason took the motion under consideration.

During the entire session of the court yesterday Major Taggart was on the stand. Another thing that was of interest, other than his testimony, was the determined effort on the part of his counsel to get the court to issue an order of attachment for Miss Alice Thatcher, of Cincinnati, who has left Christ's hospital, according to their statements, because she is wanted here with the records of the hospital to determine Mrs. Taggart's ailment during the time she was confined there. Judge Eason would not issue the writ, although he stated that he might do so in the near future. An attempt will be made to get some other official here with the records.

DOUBT CURE FOR LEPROSY

New York Physicians Want Proof of Work in Philippines.

New York, Aug. 19.—Physicians of this city are inclined to look askance at the news from Manila, published in a cable dispatch in which it was stated that American surgeons stationed in the Philippines are convinced they have found a cure for leprosy in the X-ray.

No names were mentioned in the statement from Manila, the surgeons refusing to permit the use of their names until they have duly reported their findings through the regular official channels. It is asserted by the Manila officials that the X-ray treatment has proved successful in twenty-five cases, and the fact of a cure is based on the absence of bacili in the patients after the most thorough microscopical tests.

When Dr. Wolfred Nelson, who recently investigated yellow fever in Cuba, was seen at the Astor house, he read the Manila assertions and said that while he was ready to politely receive a new form of treatment for leprosy he would be inclined to doubt the efficacy of the cure unless absolute proof was furnished.

"The fact that the surgeons at Manila could not discover bacillus in the blood of their patients does not prove that the bacillus was absent," he said. "It has been well established that there are many bacilli not susceptible to discovery by microscopical examination. They may be there just the same."

Dr. A. C. Ashmead, of No. 456 West Twenty-fourth street, said: "It is something on which an opinion cannot be formed at present. We have had all kinds of cures for leprosy set up by doctors all over the world, but not one cure has yet been proved. No leper can be said to be cured until it can be shown that he has had no sign of the disease for five or six years. No cure has yet been produced that I know of that has had that result. The treatment by the Roentgen ray has been tried in Europe, and I presume that this is the same treatment being tried in the Philippines."

Dr. Walter Wyman, surgeon general of the army, is in Hawaii, investigating leprosy, and will visit the island of Molokai. Before his return he will investigate a cure of a Dr. Rice and also what is known as the Razlag cure.

Martial Law Declared.

Mitau, Russia, Aug. 21.—Martial law has been declared throughout the Baltic province of Courland.

FALSE HUNGER

A Symptom of Stomach Trouble Corrected by Good Food.

There is, with some forms of stomach disease, an abnormal craving for food which is frequently mistaken for a "good appetite." A lady teacher writes from Carthage, Mo., to explain how with good food she dealt with this sort of hurtful hunger.

"I have taught school for fifteen years," she writes, "and up to nine years ago had good, average health. My diet was always generous, comprising whatever I took a fancy to. I ate freely. Nine years ago, however, my health began to fail, and continued to grow worse steadily, in spite of doctor's prescriptions, frequent changes of residence and everything I could do. During all this time my appetite continued good, only the more I ate the more I wanted to eat—I was always hungry. The first symptoms of my breakdown were a distressing nervousness and a loss of flesh. The nervousness grew so bod that finally it amounted to actual prostration. Then came stomach troubles, which were very painful, constipation which brought on piles, dyspepsia and severe nervous headaches. The doctors seemed powerless to help me, said I was overworked, and at last urged me to give up teaching, if I wished to save my life.

"But this I could not do. I kept on at it as well as I could, each day growing more wretched, my will power alone keeping me up, till at last a good angel suggested that I try a diet of Grape-Nuts food, and from that day to this I have eaten it, finding it delicious, always appetizing and satisfying. I owe my complete restoration to health to Grape-Nuts, and my persistence in using it. My weight has returned, and for more than two years I have been free from the nervousness, constipation, piles, headaches, and all the ailments that used to punish me so, and have been able to work freely and easily." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

GENUINE 14 K GOLD DIAMOND RING FREE

WOULD YOU like a Genuine Diamond Ring or Solid Gold Watch for either Lady or Gent. Fully warranted by a written guarantee from one of the largest manufacturers in America; or other equally attractive premiums from our unequalled premium list, if so we will TRUST YOU with 10 boxes of EGYPTONE, the far-famed Egyptian perfume pellets to sell for us at 10 cents a box. A single pellet will instantly change the most offensive breath caused by eating, drinking, smoking or catarrh, into the subtle sweetness of spring flowers. We give beautiful rings and handsome watches ABSOLUTELY FREE to quickly introduce Egyptone. If you want one send for 10 boxes to-day. This is a colossal offer and will not appear again. Address The EGYPTONE CO., N.Y. City, Sta. D, P.O. Bld'g, Dept. 138

CAPTURES METROPOLIS

Aeronaut Gives New Yorkers a New Thrill.

New York, Aug. 21.—A brand new thrill chased itself up and down the vertebrae of fifty thousand Gothamites yesterday, when A. Roy Knabenshue, the daring young aeronaut from Toledo, sailed his airship two miles against a six-mile wind, and landed on top of a tree in Central park.

The start was made from Columbus Circle at sixty-second street and Central park west. The aeronaut rose at an angle of 45 degrees and the ship sailed gracefully away above the trees and the cheers of a big crowd that had gathered.

Almost, as if by magic, New York, the city of sensations, awoke to the

A. ROY KNABENSHUE.

new thrill. People began following the course of the aeronaut in thousands till the streets became a congested mass of cheering, struggling humanity. The crowd, which, when the airship started on its course, numbered about five thousand, was soon increased to fifty thousand. Surface car traffic was suspended and the thoroughfares choked by automobiles, carriages and people who were making an effort to follow the aerial navigator. Every minute added to the volume of the surging crowd, till the police lost control of the situation and abandoned all effort to keep street car traffic open.

In a short time the tops of every available building became points of vantage for the excited crowd whose lusty cheers showed the interest with which they watched every movement of the aeronaut.

Shortly after the ship left Central park it shot upward at a short angle till it attained an altitude of about 1,000 feet, when Knabenshue brought it to an even keel and headed a trifle west from south. The head wind, which sought to turn the fish-shaped balloon from its course, kept the aeronaut busy plying the rudder and forced him to make a number of short tacks. But he never deviated from the course he had mapped out and forced the ship over the line of Broadway until when at the intersection of this thoroughfare and Forty-Second street, he reached a height of 1,500 feet.

From Forty-Second street Knabenshue directed the course of the ship to the Times building, which he circled with precision and then began the trip back to the place of starting.

The daring western aeronaut swept widely about on the wind with apparently as much ease as a yacht swings off before a breeze. Heading the ship north on a descending plane, Knabenshue followed a course as straight and true as an arrow's flight till he was only about 200 feet above the heads of the cheering thousands.

At this moment, and just as the navigator was ready to direct his course to the lot from which he started, a spark plug caught in his trousers as he was sliding toward the bow of the ship to head it downward by his weight. Instantly the propeller stopped. The ship hung suspended for a moment and then it shot upward. Knabenshue was now seen to release gas from the balloon and the ship slowly descended and was carried over the park by the light wind. The aeronaut and his fragile craft alighted in a tree and both were removed by the crowd without injury.

Charles J. Strobel, Knabenshue's backer, attempted to follow the aeronaut in an automobile, but became jammed in the crowd at Forty-second street and Broadway and watched the flight from the seat of the machine.

This was the first real airship New Yorkers ever saw soaring over their heads and the enthusiasm that was created by the sucessful flight was unbounded.

The machine used yesterday was the "Toledo No. 2." Knabenshue expects to sail over and under the Brooklyn bridge and expects to pull down the purse of $5,000 offered by the New York World to the first aeronaut who can perform the trick.

In a statement to a number of newspaper men after yesterday's flight the aeronaut said he had come to New York principally to show the people that he was not bluffing when he challenged Leo Stevens, who is in charge of Captain Baldwin's airship, the "California Arrow," over in Manhattan.

"I will make Stevens either race me or get out of New York," said the Toledoan. "When I was here last I challenged him, but he waited till I got out of town before answering it. Then he said I left New York because I was afraid of him. Now I am here to deliver the goods and he must meet me or quit the business."

Knabenshue says that it was his intention when he left the Columbus Circle to sail around the Flat Iron building, but that he mistook the Times building for this structure.

WAS A LINCOLN OPERATOR

One of President's Private Telegraph Staff Dies at Camden.

Camden, N. J., Aug. 21. — Heber C. Robinson, 65 years old, one of the best known residents of this city, died suddenly yesterday of heart disease. Mr. Robinson was a pioneer telegrapher and electrician of Philadelphia.

At the outbreak of the civil war, he was a member of the staff of private operators for President Lincoln, and at the second battle of Bull Run he sent the first telegraph message from a balloon. He served throughout the war and upon his return to Philadelphia was made manager of the Western Union Telegraph company in that city, a position he held for many years.

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. POND DRUG CO., 32 Niagara St., Dep. 10, BUFFALO, N.Y.

Air Ship Picture of Knabenshue and his Air Ship in midair, 25c. White Novelty Co., 318 W. Delaware Ave., Toledo, Ohio.

GINSENG Seed, one year old; $5.00 per 1,000. G. P. MOERZ, Perrysville, Ohio.

SONG-POEMS Wanted. We pay Royalty, write music and publish. Pioneer Music Pub. Co., 449 Manhattan Bldg., Chicago.

FOR SALE 237 acres; ¼ mile to village, creamery depot, receipt from dairy $200 per month. $36 per acre. E. T. CHANDLER, Cortland, Ohio.

Charming Lady of fine appearance, loving disposition, worth $30,000, desires to MARRY AT ONCE. No objection poor or working man. Will assist husband financially immediately after marriage. No triflers. Mrs. Morton, K 9, 96 5th Ave., Chicago.

WEALTHY GENTLEMAN, income $10000 yearly, desires the acquaintance of kind hearted widow or maiden to take charge of Home with view to matrimony. No objection to poor or working girl. Mr. Norten, K 30, Old Times Bldg., Chicago.

A BARGAIN FOR SOME ONE

A fine tract of ranch land containing 920 acres, all enclosed with Champion wire fence, has running water. Will be sold at a bargain. A. BUESCHEN, Toledo, O.

SULTAN POPS QUESTION

Sulu Chieftain Would Wed President's Daughter.

Jolo, Aug. 18, via Manila, Aug. 21.—(Delayed in transmission.)—Secretary Taft and party arrived here at noon and immediately proceeded to the parade grounds to witness an elaborate program arranged for their entertainment. The sultan of Sulu, with his retinue and other Moro dignitaries, occupied seats on the grand stand with Secretary Taft and Miss Roosevelt.

Thousands of Moros, residents of Jolo and from the neighboring islands, were present to take part in the festivities, which were wonderfully picturesque. In the afternoon there were carabao and bull fights, but not of a bloody character.

Secretary Taft and Miss Roosevelt were presented with many Moro presents by the sultan, who offered his hand in marriage to Miss Roosevelt and would make her sultana of the Sulu archipelago, saying that his people desired her to remain among them.

While some members of the party were bathing in the afternoon, Frederick O'Brien, editor of the Cable-News, was seized with cramps, and the undertow was rapidly carrying him out to sea, when Representative Longworth, of Ohio, seeing his peril, started after him and rescued him at the risk of his own life.

SIX ROADS IN CONTEMPT

Violation of Court Order Charged Against Them.

Kansas City, Aug. 19.—Contempt proceedings charging violation of the order of District Judge John F. Phillips, issued in March, 1902, restraining the defendants from giving rebates in violation of the interstate commerce law, were filed here today in the United States district court against the Chicago & Alton, the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, the Missouri Pacific, the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, and the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad companies. These companies are charged with giving rebates in violation of the restraining order, and the court is asked to cite them for contempt.

The proceedings allege specifically in the case of the Chicago & Alton that that company granted rebates amounting to many thousands of dollars on the shipments of agricultural and farming machinery to the International Harvester company, "which owns and controls the Deering Harvester company, the McCormick Harvester company, and the Illinois Northern Railroad company."

It is alleged that the Chicago & Alton agreed with the Illinois Northern Railroad company to file with the interstate commerce commission pretended joint tariffs of freight rates, effective from Chicago to Missouri river points, for the express purpose of evading the restraining order and that the Alton agreed and did in fact give to the International Harvester company 25 per cent. of said pretended joint tariff rates.

The proceedings against the Burlington railroad are practically identical with those against the Alton.

The proceedings against the Missouri Pacific, the Rock Island and the Santa Fe railroads allege that in like manner these companies violated the restraining order by giving rebates to the Hutchinson-Kansas Salt company in collusion with the Hutchinson & Arkansas River railroad, which latter company is controlled and operated by the Salt company. These railroad companies are alleged to have given the Salt company 25 per cent of a pretended joint tariff rates upon salt routed to points on the Missouri river. The proceedings were filed by A. S. Van Valkenburgh, United States district attorney for the western district of Missouri at the instigation of M. D. Purdy, assistant attorney general of the United States.

MAYOR DUNNE IS PINCHED

Chicago Chief Taken to Jail for Violating Speed Law.

Chicago, May 21.—Mayor Edward F. Dunne, of Chicago, was arrested Sunday afternoon in the suburbs of Evanston for violation of the ordinance regulating the speed of automobiles.

The mayor, in company with John Boylston, was riding through Evanston when he was stopped by a policeman who accused the chauffeur, Edward Sikes, of going too fast. All three occupants of the automobile were taken to the Evanston police station. The mayor remained outside in the automobile while the other two went in to appear before the justice.

"I don't know anything about the speed of these things," said the mayor, "but I don't think we were going very fast. However, we may have been and we will have to pay our fine like anybody else."

Sikes was undecided to whom he should pay the fine of $10 which was placed against him by the justice and came out to consult the mayor about it.

"Go ahead and pay the fine," advised the mayor. It was paid and the machine moved away after Mayor Dunne had solicitously inquired about the speed limit in his own city, saying that he did not desire to be arrested again.

CHILDREN BY WHOLESALE.

Honolulu, Aug. 18.—A dispatch by wireless telegraph from Hilo says that Haaa, the Hawaiian wife of Kailua, a Chinese, gave birth to one child on last Thursday, two on Sunday, one on Monday, two on Tuesday morning and one on Tuesday night. All are dead.

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED by EMILY S. BOUTON

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

The secret of friendship is just the secret of all spiritual blessing. The way to get is to give. The selfish in the end can never get anything but selfishness. The hard find hardness everywhere. As you mete it is meted out to you.

THURSDAY.

Comradeship is one of the finest facts, and one of the strongest forces in life. A mere strong man, however capable, and however singly successful, is of little account by himself.

FRIDAY.

Every service done, either to a fellow human being or a so-called dumb fellow-creature, does us more good than the one for whom we do it.

SATURDAY.

It is said that in Japan if one picks up a stone to throw at a dog, the dog will not run, because there the dog has never had a stone thrown at him, and consequently he does not know what it means.

SUNDAY.

To feel and to realize the essential oneness of all life is a step, up which the world is now rapidly coming.

MONDAY.

Thought discipline and control is the key which unlocks spiritual storehouses of strength and attainment.

TUESDAY.

How often do we look upon God as our last and feeblest resource. We go to Him because we have nowhere else to go. And then we learn that the storms of life have driven us, not upon the rocks, but unto the desired haven.

What It May Mean to Be Alone. Added Gifts Are Only Added Duties

EMILY S. BOUTON.

I read a book the other day—whether it was the recital of facts or of fancies, I do not know—but it purported to be the experience of a man in his prime who had become weary of life in the city and went alone to the wilderness to get acquainted with himself and nature.

"The odor of worldliness, of money-making, of balls and dinners and parties had penetrated every fiber of my being, and I could only get rid of it by taking to the woods and introducing myself to the thrushes and woodpeckers and evergreens and snowdrifts." Thus he explains the motive of his evanishment from the city.

Evidently he loved nature, and nature comparatively undisturbed by man. He was deep in the forests of the Adirondacks, with no companion other than his dog, and no human beings beside the two men who served him. Here his weary self found a rest which in time grew into a real happiness. He fairly revelled in the autumn beauty of the woods, the sky, and the placid waters of the lake by which his lodge was built. He revelled, too, in his hours of solitude, whether wandering through the "dim aisles of the forest" with his dog by his side, or seated alone by his hearthstone gazing into the fire and giving rein to his wandering fancies. And then he learned to know himself.

Here is what he writes about a scene in October:

The sun was running low in the heavens, and the waters seemed like molten gold. The maples on the hillsides were all ablaze with color, and the white birches, with their brown and yellow foliage against the dark green background of evergreens was marvelously beautiful. * * * The mass of color was overwhelming, while above it floated gray clouds through the blue ether. I was so impressed by the spectacle that do what I would the tears would come; and when I said to myself, 'They tell us that this is only the rude portico of a House so much beautiful that it could not have been made with hands,' I felt a certain ecstatic longing after the other life.

I have quoted the above partly in order to contrast the effect of a solitude that is chosen as a cure with the impression made by one that is forced by circumstances, as pictured farther on, and partly to define the truth that in the Self lies, after all, the only possibility of reaching content under any or all circumstances.

It was in the current number of the Woman's Journal which I chanced to take up just after reading of these pleasures of a communion with nature that I found one of the most pitiful letters that ever came from a desolate heart. Traced with the left hand because of a paralyzed right the writer says:

I am here in this barren, awful windy country because my son is a farmer, and our means are gone. I am in a one-room stone house, with walls 16 inches thick, that the sun never warms; fuel scarce and hard to get, away down in canyons. We have been here a year. It seems years and years. We are 28 miles from the railroad. To get there seven gates have to be opened and shut. The way is up and down and around hills. We are on no road, and have only a few neighbors, away off. In the next generation, if the world stands, there may be fruit. Water is poor, and has to be hauled from two or three miles away.

Day after day the wind won't let me go around the house. Before coming here, with a chair to support myself and sit on when tired, I worked with flowers. I can't here. * * *

The stones show inside as outside. The house has never been finished. If the hail does not take the wheat, it may get plastered. It looks so lonesome now, and the almost incessant roaring of the winds as of the ocean makes me nervous and feel cold. I have such times to get any sleep. It would have been so much better if I had died long ago.

I am so tired—days just alike.

The letter is signel Julia R. Queen and comes from Faulkner, Okla. Doubtless there are many such that might be truthfully written from homes here and there in this broad land, but one is enough to emphasize the joy of comfortable surroundings in the midst of friends, with health and energy to work, and work enough to do.

Sharp are the contrasts that circumstances bring into life. Happy is the one who has learned that "the kingdom of Heaven" is within, and there, only, can be found peace and happiness whatever be the outward conditions. The man, worn with the ceaseless rush and stir of the city, restless under the ache from a blow that destroyed his house of beautiful dreams, through communion with nature, slowly learned this lesson. To the woman longing for human companionship that she might forget her misfortunes, nature spoke no word of comfort, and she caught no glimpse of the Light that never fails. Infinite, from every point of view, is her need of help and sympathy.

I like the way a writer in the Outlook, presumably one of the editors, talks about wealth.

He does not undertake to show that poverty is much the better of the two conditions. He does not cite the example of the Great Master who had not where to lay his head. Nor does he attempt to curb the enthusiasm of youth which is fascinated by all the wonderful things in the way of material results that are possible to pluck and energy.

"Wealth," he writes, "is a merciless and brutal tyrant if it is a master; it is a marvelous servant if it is under the hand."

No one can dispute this statement. The power over other human beings which it places in the hands of its possessor makes it the key to brutality or beneficence.

"The one real question," he goes on to say, "on this continent is whether we are to be the servants of our fortune or the master of it as well as its makers."

It is a vital question. At present wealth is undoubtedly the master. The wonderful opportunities which the undeveloped resources of this country offer to brains, energy and determination have a drawing force which increases as results are seen, until, at last, the whole nature sets in the one direction.

This is the part to be regretted. It wipes out the sense of responsibility which ought to grow with every dollar added to the store. It destroys respect for the rights of others. Men become as sticks and stones to be carelessly and brutally tossed from the pathway with no thought or care for their future.

The life-pictures which have been drawn during the months recently passed of the people who become money-mad are familiar to us all. Yet it is questionable whether the majority of us apply the lesson in any way to ourselves. We do not stop to think that by a slower pace we may be traveling in the same direction, and that it is only lack of opportunity which saves us also from turning into golden images of humanity.

We are spiritually responsible for the right use of every dollar which comes into our possession, and that is as true of the least among us as of the greatest. There is a relation between duty and the dollar which is often blurred or concealed by selfishness, and only the Higher Self can define it clearly.

It is the spirit of materialism which takes possession of our being, because the material prizes of life that seem within our reach are so great. And yet it is true because of this that "never has the fight between the things of the body and the things of the spirit been so sharply defined as it is today." The struggle is visible everywhere. Only its expression in great movements hold our attention, but we may be certain that back of these was first the struggle of individuals to resist weakness and corruption. It is their united force whose results we are seeing.

Just so far as each one of us is controlled by "faith in the things of the soul, joy in the work of life, belief in its highest aims, enthusiasm in its service," by so much shall we antagonize the spirit of materialism which hinders and finally destroys the freedom of the spirit. And this is our responsibility no matter how much or how little we may become possessed of.

I am reminded right here of an expression in the book of which I have spoken. The author writes:

"My ambition is not to leave behind me a pile of money for my heirs to quarrel about, but to find out what there is of interest in this world before I cross the border and begin to explore the other world. It would be very mortifying if the Lord should meet me on a street of the New Jerusalem and say, 'I am sorry you spent so much time among things which you could not bring with you.'"

When we stop to think about it, we know that most of us would find ourselves in the condition described so quaintly.

The Cozy Corner

THE GREATEST OF THESE IS CHARITY.

Will you allow me to offer a few words on a subject that comes into our daily lives to a greater or less extent? We all agree that we need charity, but do we all exercise it toward others in as great a degree as we expect to receive it?

I have been reading and thinking a good deal lately about a man who, it seems, is considered more notorious than famous, and perhaps I am the first to speak a good word for him. Some time ago a prominent physician and scholar named Osler, advanced the theory that, as a general rule, the earlier years of a man's life were the most useful, and, in a joking way, said that all men over 60 years of age should be chloroformed.

This joke—for no one in his senses would have considered it as anything but a joke—cost the doctor much good will, and earned for him a degree of unpopularity and denunciation from those who took it seriously. Later an explanation was made, which restored in some degree the feeling of the public in regard to the statement.

The point I would make is the error of denouncing any statement or person until you are sure you have good reason, and even then it is as well, and more charitable, to omit such very caustic remarks as were made about Dr. Osler.

I remember once hearing an octogenarian Sunday school superintendent say that we "should always put the most favorable construction possible on any conduct or statement, that can be harmonized with the existing facts." I never forgot his words and always endeavor to apply them in cases that come under my observation.

There is enough known wrong in our world for us to condemn, without denouncing what is nothing more than a questionable jest.

I trust I may be forgiven for sitting in the Cozy Corner so often, but the truth is, I do love good company.—H. G. M.

THE NOBLER AMBITION.

One need not stand upon the mountain top
Where big winds blow, and there is little room,
In order to succeed, if he but stop
Down in the valley and help make that bloom.

One need not lead an army in the field,
And this mad world with Jove's dread thunders jar
To win a fadeless crown, if he but wield
The wand of peace and so, prevent a war.

—Success Magazine.

WOULD LIKE A RECIPE.

Will some one oblige me very much by sending directions for canning corn, beans, etc, with salicylic acid? I have a recipe for canning vegetables and using tartaric acid, and would like the other. Are either of the above named acids poisonous?—Mrs. Quintin C., Ohio.

ANOTHER QUESTION.

Will some one send, or tell me, where I can find the poem beginning thus:

"Do you belong to my (or our) gang?
I (or we) belong to your gang."

I think the poem was written by S. W. Foss, and I would be very much obliged to anyone who will give the desired information.—Myra T. Powell.

OUR SUMMER WORK.

I am going to tell the Cozy Corner friends how our family are employing themselves this summer, and the work will continue through the winter. Our youngest girl is to be married next June, and we are already preparing her outfit. Her grandmother has given her an old oak chest that has been in the family for many years and we are all doing what we can to fill it with things useful and ornamental for our darling to use in the new home to which she is going. We haven't much money nor very much leisure time, and this is why we are commencing so early to have things ready for the June wedding.

A piece of fine sheeting, one of pillow case muslin, and a few yards of pillow case linen will make the really necessary things for her bedroom. One bed set—four sheets and two pairs of pillow cases—are to be made with a wide hem, and just above the hem is a cluster of five very narrow tucks, and her monogram is to be embroidered in the center of the sheets under the tucks; the cases will be finished in the same style. Another set will have a tiny vine of embroidery above the hems and the initials above that. The edge of one set will be finished with plain tatting which a maiden aunt will make.

Of the piece of linen, a pair of pillow shams will be made; these are hemmed by hand, have a spray of braiding in each corner and the monogram in the center of each sham. Of the remainder of the linen we are making table doilies in various sizes; some done in heavy embroidery, some simply finished with a pretty edge crocheted around them. Of the smaller pieces of linen we will make a set of tumbler doilies to match the larger ones. All of these things are done by her loving family, and while there will be nothing elegant or expensive, every piece will carry with it a message of love.

Later on we shall make the towels, tablecloths and napkins, doing all by hand and making them as pretty as we can.

By the time we have all of this done it will be time to begin on her clothes, all of which will be made at home except the best dresses. That a dressmaker in the house will attend to at the latest possible moment. Our idea is to have every bit of her outfit a token of the love we feel for her, and to remind her of us, when she is so far away.—Marian Grey, Michigan.

THE COOK.

Spiced Beets.

Place one pint of good vinegar in a porcelain kettle with half a cupful of sugar, and one tablespoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and allspice tied in a muslin bag. When the vinegar is boiling, drop into it the boiled beets, cut in small, convenient-sized pieces. Let them boil up once, then remove the beets to a jar and boil the vinegar down one-half and pour over them. Seal tightly and they will keep all winter and be an excellent relish with any kind of meat.

Stuffed Tomatoes.

Mince together equal quantities of cold roast veal, rare roast beef, or anything you may have. To the meat add one red pepper and one sweet, green pepper chopped fine, and a raw onion minced. Fry these in butter until very hot, then fill tomatoes that have had the insides scooped out, adding some of the tomato pulp, and bake in a tin with a little butter, or beef drippings.

New Style "Hooked" Rug

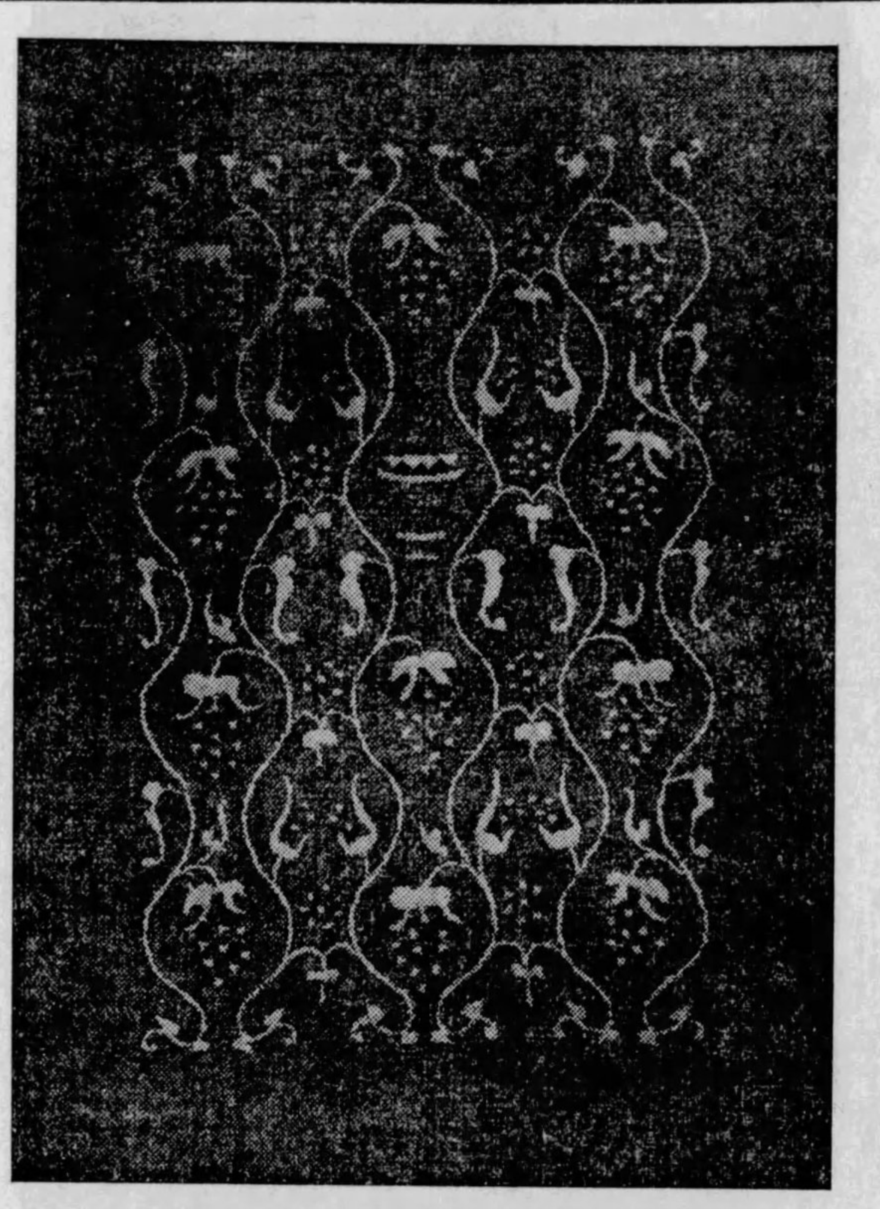
How one women set the women of a country village to "hooking" artistic rugs, intended for floor coverings for the home and for sale, is related by Helen R. Albee in the August Country Life in America. The following is a part of her experience:

For many generations the housewives of New England, Canada and Nova Scotia have used cast-off clothing to make coverings for their floors. This has been done by cutting cloth into long narrow strips and drawing these as threads through pieces of bagging with a steel hook, in such a manner that a loose surface of loops about one-third of an inch high was left on the upper side of the bagging. As these rugs were made from the sober garments of a hard-working people the colors were of necessity dull and sombre. Pieces of gay, bright cloth were much prized and made to go as far as possible. This perhaps explains why floral and animal designs have been so universally used. A silhouette of the pet cat or dog, or the head of the faithful old mare did not require much material, and crude portrayals of animal life, worked in brilliant pink, purple or orange, framed about with parti-colored vines or autumn leaves, have long been the chosen forms of artistic expression.

Such was the situation when an artist in New York suggested to me that the hooked rug offered an untried field to designers. As I was planning to spend a winter in Pequaket, New Hampshire, a White Mountain hamlet where we had a summer cottage, the idea came to me as a personal appeal, for I had given several years to the study of practical designing, and had mastered the technical requirements in many of its applications.

Notwithstanding my long training, when I approached country neighbors on the matter I was met by an impenetrable reserve. I failed to realize upon what delicate ground I was treading in offering to substitute revolutionary ideas for the time-honored ones which had been patiently worked out by the grandmothers. This matter of local sentiment is the most difficult problem an art worker has to meet. I much question if any real change of opinion can be expected before the second generation.

Seven years ago, when I began my work, all that concerned me was to prove that a beautiful rug, made in a simple design out of new material, dyed in warm, soft tones, would sell readily, and be a source of profitable income to women who could not leave their families, and yet had many hours of leisure. I worked a year and a half without making the least impression.



PERSIAN DESIGN IN OLD RED, IVORY AND BLACK. ONE OF THE NEW STYLE HOOKED RUGS.

In despair over the apathy of the native population I decided to give a public exhibition. In the town hall I displayed half a dozen rugs of my own making and as many more made under my direction by a young girl in my employ. That exhibition won the day for the cause. Many who had doubted if my rugs had any value or would sell were eager for the work when it was seen they were sold at once, and that orders were given for duplicates. I believe the most favorable place to start an industry of this sort is in a small country village, where women have few chances for work, where living is cheap, and especially if there is in the vicinity a summer colony to buy the product and spread the fame of the new handicraft.

All Around the House.

To improve the complexion, once each week hold the face over a bowl filled with boiling hot water, covering the head and bowl with a thick cloth to prevent the steam from escaping. This opens the pores of the skin. Then with a soft linen cloth, and clear, warm water, wash the face very carefully, rubbing it gently, and you will be surprised to see the amount of dirt that will come off from your, supposedly clean, face. Finish with a dash of cold water and dry on a soft towel without rubbing. If your face looks greasy, dissolve a little borax in the warm water when you wash your face after the steaming; this is safer for most skins than soap—Mrs. Hood.

To remove grease spots from a light summer silk, place a piece of blotting paper under the spots, then rub them gently on the right side with common wheat flour that is very warm, but not hot. Brush off the flour as it becomes filled with the grease, and repeat the process, several times if necessary, there will be no trace of the grease, nor any soiled spot on the silk.

In trimming grapevines to insure a good growth, the green grapes that are discarded will make a beautiful, wine colored jelly, which is considered better with game than the jelly made from the ripe grapes. A good jelly can also be made from small sour apples.

To permanently remove dandelion roots pour a spoonful of gasoline around the root and into the center of the plant. In a short time it will shrivel up and can be removed entire.

Bread crusts soaked in a paste of baking soda and water, and bound upon the affected parts, will, it is said, be a quick and perfect cure for poison ivy.

A spot of dirt on a shirt waist or the baby's dress will necessitate sending the garment to the laundry, when it is otherwise perfectly clean. If the spot is carefully rubbed with gasoline, or a cloth wet with white soap and water, the spot can be removed and after it is dried and pressed will never show, and thus save the washing in the laundry.

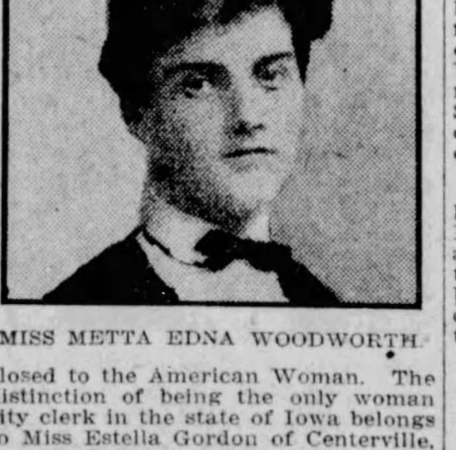
In traveling in a sleeping car, prevent your skirt or jacket from wrinkling by turning them wrong side out and pinning them with strong safety pins to the heavy curtains in front of your berth.

I had a very pretty lawn dress which had been worn one season without washing, but which had to go into the tub this summer. It went in very pretty, but alas! it came out faded just enough to give it an extremely dingy and dirty appearance. After consulting with my laundress, I had it boiled in a solution of washing soda and water, and it came out perfectly white with no trace whatever of the colored pattern that was originally on it, and now I have another white dress added to my summer wardrobe.

I was so encouraged by the success of the bleaching that I further renovated the dress by taking out the sleeves and turning them upside down to make them in the present fashion.—Nellie Lane.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

More and more are women entering into the world's work until the records of the time seem to show that there is no field of endeavor quite closed to the American Woman. The distinction of being the only woman city clerk in the state of Iowa belongs to Miss Estella Gordon of Centerville, says the Pilgrim.



MISS METTA EDNA WOODWORTH.

The interesting question of the legality of her selection by the city council, the statute saying the office shall be filled by a qualified elector, brought about much interesting discusion.

The city attorney, however, rendered an opinion that Miss Gordon was a qualified elector, as she was qualified to vote in Iowa at certain school and municipal elections where the question of bonds is voted on. There can be no question as to the progressiveness of certain of the Middle Western States where women are elected to municipal offices hitherto held exclusively by men.

Running the engine, firing the boiler, and keeping the books in her husband's establishment, is the way in which Mrs. H. D. Schaefer, of Logansport, Indiana, is proving a true helpmate to her husband. Finding it difficult to secure a man to do the work satisfactorily, and appreciating the fact that no one else would feel so keen an interest in the business, Mrs. Schaefer learned to handle and care for the machinery, and thinks a woman can do such work as efficiently as a man. In addition to her business efforts, Mrs. Schaefer does all her housework, not neglecting the children.

The lecturer in domestic science on the University of California extension staff in agriculture, is Miss Metta Edna Woodworth, whose home is in Burlington, Iowa. Miss Woodworth is said to be the first woman to hold such a position in university extension work, and her lectures were well received by appreciative audiences. She has devoted herself to sanitation of farmhouses, house building, the preservation of foods, and cooking. Miss Woodworth's territory was chiefly the northern and central part of the State, and the ranchers, a well-educated class of people, showed considerable interest in the movement.

The general kitchen, the physician's kitchen and the diet laboratory of Bellvue Hospital, in New York City, are all under the personal direction of the dietician, Miss Harriet Gorton. Upon her efforts hang the comforts of nurses, physicians, inmates and patients, and when you stop to consider that there are some months when over one thousand patients are admitted daily, her position cannot be regarded in the nature of a sinecure.

MRS. H. D. SCHAEFER.

Miss Gorton began her hospital experience under General Lee in the Cuban campaign, where she served three months, and while her duties as dietician at Bellvue are arduous, she has not been too busy to teach a class of nurses a course of cookery and domestic science.

MGR

DO ALL THE GOOD YOU CAN IN ALL THE WAYS YOU CAN TO ALL THE PEOPLE YOU CAN

OBJECT—IMPROVEMENT. MENTAL, MORAL AND SOCIAL

There was one surprise at the Reception, a very great surprise to some of us, but one that gave up great pleasure. "Sunflower Kid" brought with him his wife, to whom he was married only the day before! We all were glad it happened that so many of us were together to extend to him and "the nicest girl in the world," our best wishes for their future happiness. The "Kid" would have told us about "Leona," but his stock of adjectives had all been used in describing his home.

By the way, could it be possible that the presence of this nicest girl was what made the state of Nebraska so desirable?

As the cards read: "At home after October 1st," we shall all endeavor to make our post-nuptial call on Mr. and Mrs. Sunflower Kid in their Nebraska home.

"Little Sister" made the usual excuse of a good singer—she "couldn't sing" etc., but we all are satisfied after the reception that she is all right and did her part in a most satisfactory manner.

"A West Virginia Boy" came in a little late for the reception, but asks that if there are M. G. R.'s in "The Switzerland of America," and especially in Wirt county, that they will make themselves known to him by wearing their M. G. R. badge whenever they go away from home.

A new recruit for the M. G. R. army is "Star Lorne," of Wisconsin, who wishes to know why there are so few members from Wisconsin. "I look," she writes, "in every paper to see if there is not someone to represent this good old state, but see very few who do so. I am living in a farming district, and, it is the dearest spot on earth to me because it is Home, Sweet Home, though I should like to visit different places and see some of the mountains and scenery spoken of by Carolyn and other M. G. R.'s."

Our next caller today is from the Empire State:

Will Miss Prudence admit another school teacher to her band? I live in the Empire state, am a farmer's daughter, and although teaching is my business, I have been spending my vacation caring for my sick mother, keeping house and helping out of doors when it has been necessary. Today I visited a camp meeting in a beautiful park, and the scenery along the road—the river as smooth as glass, with the cattle resting contentedly in the shade—all reminded me of the twenty-third psalm. Wishing happiness to all, I will say good-bye for the present.—Mignonette.

I have ben interested in the M. G. R. letters for a long time, and have tried to live up to the M. G. R. motto, and now would ask that I be admitted to regular membership. I have just read the letter written by Margaret of Montana, where she says "we would not dare to say that Miss Prudence was not pretty." I do not agree with her, for I think Miss Prudence has too much sense to expect we will all think she is good looking—when we have no way of knowing—I have always pictured her as a middle-aged woman with a kindly face, but not what one would call "pretty;" I am sure she is good and very patient, otherwise she would not have borne with us all as she has for so many years; and I am trusting to that patience to enable her to overlook the faults in my letter and to receive me as one of her girls.—"Ignorant Agnes," Missouri.

The Chaperon had a very welcome surprise in the receipt of a letter from one of her M. G. R. grandchildren—Inda's little daughter Ferne. This young lady has ben in school but two terms, her mother writes, and the spelling of her letter was perfectly correct, while the writing was very good for such a little girl. Miss Prudence was glad to hear from her, and will always be pleased to receive letters from the Juniors. It will not be many years before they will be carrying on the correspondence of the M. G. R., leaving their parents to enjoy a well-earned rest.

Dear M. G. R. friends, I do not intend to be a "back number" any longer, so I was present at the reception, and my only regret was that the time was so short I did not have an opportunity to speak to one-half of the friends I wished to. I send this explain that I did intend to speak to all, and feel that it was my loss that I could not do so. I especially intended to say to Margaret that I saw the picture of The Household editor in a paper, and think it must have been the same one she saw. There were "ear marks" in the picture that convinced me it was one of the M. G. R.'s who made it.—"Inda," Mich.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JUNE

New Work .... Buckeye, Jr.
Solutions .... Pauline.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a person in humble life, belonging to the small town of Biervliet, in Holland, and was the first who succeeded in salting and preserving herrings in a satisfactory manner. This improvement, which is said to have taken place in 1386, communicated a great impetus to the industries of the fisheries in Holland. It is related that the emperor, Charles V, made a pilgrimage to the tomb of this public benefactor, and there ate a herring in expression of his gratitude for the invention. He died in 1397.

ANNE TICQUE.

2.—DECAPITATIONS.

Behead athwart, and leave a gibbet.
Behead to decline, and leave agony.
Behead incident, and leave discharge.
Behead kind, and leave the second mechanical power.
Behead a violation of allegiance, and leave understanding.
Behead a gas, and leave a girdle.

Letters taken away form the name of one of the Furies.

E. SUGDEN.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

What is the surface of an octagon, one side of which measures 20 inches?

BUCKEYE JR.

4.—LATIN CROSS.

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        1 2 3
        X X X
        X X X
1 X X X X X X X
2 X X X X X X X
3 X X X X X X X
        X X X
        X X X
        X X X
        X X X
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1. Downward—to make rough on the surface.
2. Downward—intended to remind or give notice.
3. Downward—forming into ridges or plaits.
1. Across—a kind of rock.
2. Across—to release from slavery.
3. Across—to press into wrinkles or folds.

HAWKEYE.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about "Bell or Inch-Cape rock"?

STELLA.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "The human heart finds shelter nowhere else but in the human kind."

Answers to Puzzles of August 10th.

1.—Sir Richard Arkwright.
2.—Damp, lamp, lame, lime, line; cart, dart, dare, daze, doze; nose, rose, ruse, rust, dust; wind, wine, wire, wore, sore.
3.—15.708 sq. ins. (See Chat.)
4.—Words forming double acrostic: Harvest, Agrippa, sleeper, theatre, engines. Primals, haste; finals, tares.
5.—The Cream of Tartar tree grows in northern Australia, and while it frequently measures 70 or 85 feet in girth, its trunk rarely attains a height of more than 20 or 30 feet. Its wood is soft and juicy, from which one may squeeze out a refreshing drink. The fruit is about 6 inches long, oval in shape, and contains an acid pulp, tasting like cream of tartar, hence the name.
6.—John Caspar Lavater wrote: "Who, by kindness and smooth attention can insinuate a hearty welcome to an unwelcome guest, is a hypocrite superior to a thousand plain dealers."

Chat.

The solution of Sherman's problem answered today is this:

3.1416x20 equals 62.832; 20 divided by 4 equals 5; then, 62.832x5 equals 314.16 sq. ins. area of the circle whose radius is 10 inches. Then 62.832 divided by 3.1416 equals 20; 314.16 divided by 20 equals 15.708 sq. ins., the area of the space occupied by the rod.

Only five pupils reported for work this morning, but they were "good ones," so the Schoolmistress never said a word.

J. E. Moorhead was one who has not been reciting since 1903, according to the School Register. Do a little better hereafter, cannot you, J. E.?

Pauline, ever faithful, came in between "companies" to recite.

Hawkeye came perspiring; "96 in the shade" she reports the temperature.

W. P. E. had a criticism on a recent Biblical puzzle, but the Mistress thinks he will find it all right in the answers.

E. Sugden brought some new work, for which he will please accept thanks. When sending in solutions, however, E. S., please put them on a different sheet from that on which you send original work, lest you may fail to be credited with them.

GETTIN' WASHED.

At breakfast, when I'm kinder late an' hurry to my place,
An' wanter eat, some person says, "Oh, what a dirty face!"
Or, "Leave the table right away, those hands are a disgrace!"
An' when I come back nice an' clean, my mother says she fears
I didn't take a lot of pains to wash behin' my ears.

An' lots o' times when I've been out an' haven't touched a thin'
That could have dirtied me a bit, why some one's called me in,—
An' what they went an' said was dirt was shadders on my skin.
But s'pose that cedar-tree I climbed did leave some teeny smears,
I don't see how a bit could get 'way up behin' my ears!

Oh, when I'm big, without a nurse or grown-up folks that tease,
Some weeks I'll wear my oldest clo'es as ragged as I please,
An' muss my hair an' have big holes in both my stockin' knees.
Of course I'll wash each mornin', 'cept when playtime interferes,
But you just bet I'll let alone that place behin' my ears!

—Burges Johnson, in Harper's Magazine for October.

The Turkey Maiden.

In Salt Village long ago were many rich families, who owned flocks of tame turkeys. The turkeys were kept in wooden cages at night; in the day they had to be driven to the field to feed. Poor people often did this to earn a living.

At one end of the village, on the side nearest the field, lived an Indian maiden. Her house was old and ugly; its roof was low, and its walls were cracked.

The little maiden was alone in the world. Her father and mother were dead, and she was very poor. Her blanket was ragged. Her moccasins were full of holes. Her face, too, was thin and pinched, for she was often hungry. Only her eyes were soft and beautiful. She would have starved if a rich family had not let her care for their turkeys. For this they gave her scraps of meal-cake or a little meat. Sometimes they gave her a piece of worn-out clothing to put on.

No one loved the little maiden. She had no playmates, and she was lonely and unhappy. But she was kind to her turkeys. They were all the friends she had.

One morning, as she drove her turkeys to the field, she heard a crier calling to the villagers, "Ho, you people of Salt Village, in four days will be the Dance of the Sacred Bird."

The little maiden sighed. She wished very much to go to the dance, but only those could go who had beautiful clothes to wear.

The next three days everybody was busy in Salt Village. The men cleaned their moccasins and got out their best blankets. The women brought out necklaces and earrings of blue stone. All were gay and happy.

On the fourth day was the dance. As the little maiden drove her turkeys to the field she saw the villagers getting ready to go. They were dressed in bright blankets and had eagles' feathers in their hair.

The little maiden looked down at her own ragged blanket. Tears came into her eyes. "They will never let me go to the dance in this ragged blanket," she said.

But that morning a strange thing happened. When the little maiden came to the field her turkeys did not seem to want to feed. They clucked and clucked and gobbled to one another as if they wanted to talk.

At last an old gobbler came strutting up to the little maiden. His big tail was spread out like a fan. His wings hung down and hid his legs, like a skirt.

"Maiden mother," he said, "we know you want to go to the dance. Now we will help you."

The little maiden was astonished. She had never heard turkeys talk before. But the gobbler went on, "Listen! At noon we turkeys will begin to cluck and gobble. Then you must drive us back to our cage in the village. When we come there we will show you what to do."

The little maiden could not understand how turkeys could talk, but she promised to do as the old gobbler said.

At noon, sure enough, all the turkeys began to cluck and gobble. Then the little maiden drove them back to the village.

When they came to the wooden cage the old gobbler made the turkeys go inside. Last of all he went in, and called to the little maiden, "Come into our house."

The little maiden came into the cage and sat down. All the turkeys stood around her in a circle.

"Give me your blanket," said the gobbler.

The little maiden took off her ragged blanket and put it on the floor. The old gobbler pulled it up with his beak until it was flat, like a mat. He spread his tail and dropped his wings again, like a skirt. Then he began to dance back and forth over the blanket.

Soon he stopped dancing, and picked the blanket up in his beak. He swelled out his breast, put back his head, and puffed. Then he laid the blanket on the floor again. Now it was a beautiful white mantle.

Another old turkey came forward, and the little maiden gave him a piece of her clothing. When he had danced and puffed, it, too, was clean and beautiful.

At last all the little maiden's clothing was bright and clean. Then the turkeys spread their tails, and began to dance around the little maiden.

"Do not move. You must sit still while we dance," they cried.

They clucked and clucked and gobbled as they danced. Whenever they passed close to the little maiden they fanned her with their wings.

When they stopped dancing the little maiden's face was round and beautiful; her cheeks were plump; her hair was black, like a crow.

But the old gobbler had not finished. He stepped into the circle, and stood before the little maiden.

"Maiden mother, you have no necklace. Perhaps I can find one for you," he said.

He spread his tail and wings and began to dance again. Then he put back his head, and coughed. In a moment a fine shell necklace came up into his mouth.

After him, another turkey danced and coughed. Soon two blue earrings dropped out of his mouth.

Then the old gobbler spoke once more. "Maiden mother, now you are beautiful and have rich clothing. But sometimes people become proud and forget those who helped them. Do not forget us. Come back to us before the sun sets. Leave the cage door open as you go."

The little maiden put the necklace on her neck and placed the earrings in her ears. She thanked the turkeys many times.

As she went out of the cage she left the door open. The turkeys called after her through the door. "Maiden mother, remember. Do not forget us."

"Dear turkeys, I will remember," she answered.

Then, as she hurried away, they called to her again, "Maiden mother, remember. Come back to us before the sun sets."

"Dear turkeys, I will remember," she answered.

When the little maiden came to the place of the dance no one knew that she was the poor turkey maiden. Her mantle was the richest and whitest at the dance.

All the young men smiled when they looked at her. They thought her beautiful.

"Who can she be?" they asked.

The old men invited her to come into the dance, and all joined hands in a great circle.

All the young men wanted to hold the little maiden's hand while they danced. She was very happy.

The little maiden had never had such a joyous time. She was so joyful that she forgot all about her turkeys.

At last the dancing was nearly over. The little maiden looked up. The sun was just setting in the west. Then the little maiden thought of her turkeys.

"Oh, my dear turkeys, I have forgotten you!" she cried.

She sprang out of the dance, and ran back toward the village. The old men called her, but she would not stop.

In the west the sun had set behind the mountains. It was growing dark. Swiftly the little maiden ran to the wooden cage. It was empty. Far away she could hear her turkeys running over the hard ground. She listened. The turkeys were singing:

"Maiden mother,
Maiden mother,
You forgot us.
Maiden mother,
Maiden mother,
Now we leave you."

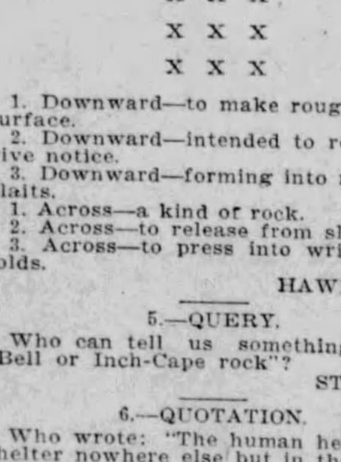
"Dear turkeys, come back to me," cried the little maiden.

She ran and ran, but the turkeys spread their wings, and flew away toward the mountains.

The little maiden looked at her white mantle. It was soiled and ragged. As she ran she had cut her moccasins on the sharp stones. Now they were full of holes. Her shell necklace had fallen from her neck. She had lost her earrings. She put her hand over her eyes. Tears ran down her cheeks. She turned to go back to the village. As she went she could hear the turkeys singing far away:

"Maiden mother,
Maiden mother,
You forgot us.
Maiden mother,
Maiden mother,
Now we leave you."

—An Indian legend retold by Gilbert L. Wilson for The Woman's Home Companion.



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FAVORS INSURANCE LAWS

President Favors Federal Control of Companies.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 17.—Federal supervision of insurance was the subject of a conference at Sagamore Hill yesterday afternoon. So important was the meeting that one of the participants, James M. Beck, formerly an assistant attorney general of the United States, and now special counsel for the Mutual Life Insurance company, of New York, missing the regular train from Long Island City to Oyster Bay, chartered a special train in order to meet his engagement with the President. The parties to the conference were the President, Senator Dryden, of New Jersey, president of the Prudential Insurance company, and Mr. Beck.

At the last session of congress Senator Dryden, who is recognized as an authority upon life insurance, introduced a bill in the senate providing in brief for supervisory control of interstate insurance business by the bureau of corporations. It was along the lines of this measure that the conference proceeded. The President is known to be in favor of federal control of the insurance business, if it can be brought about constitutionally. Whether it can be, is the point yet to be determined. That the supreme court of the United States eventually will be called upon to pass upon the question there is little doubt.

At the conclusion of the conference Senator Dryden talked frankly.

"We discussed the whole subject of federal supervision of the insurance business," said he, "and our talk was very satisfactory. Personally, I am heartily in favor of such supervision by the national government, because it would insure to companies doing business in several or in many states a well-defined and well-considered set of regulations and a definite policy.

"I introduced in the senate at the last session a measure providing for supervisory control of interstate insurance by the bureau of corporations. I did so because I wanted to call out suggestions and to sound public opinion on the subject. I had the bill referred to the judiciary committee in order that it might be passed upon in its incipiency by the ablest lawyers in the senate. I expect to reintroduce the measure early in the next congress, perhaps in a slightly different form. The principle of the measure, however, will be the same as that of the first bill.

"My opinion is that a very large majority of insurance companies will favor national supervision. Under existing arrangements we are obliged to conform to different laws and regulations in practically every state. The laws and regulations are being changed continually and different insurance departments place different interpretations on the same laws. What insurance companies want is a uniform, harmonious and continuing policy and that we believe is to be had only through national supervision."

Mr. Beck expressed the belief that if the subject were brought fairly before the supreme court its decision would be in favor of federal control. He said:

"The supreme court never has been called upon to pass upon a federal statute bearing on this subject. In the case of Paul vs. Virginia, a state law was involved. My judgment is that if congress should enact a law providing for federal control, it would be declared by the supreme court to be constitutional. I believe such a law will be enacted, and, of course, our first effort will be to obtain a decision regarding it by the United States supreme court."

While no announcement was made of the conclusions of the conference, if any were reached, there is ample authority for the statement that President Roosevelt will discuss the question of insurance in his forthcoming message to the congress in the light of developments in the last six months. That he will recommend the enactment of legislation providing for federal supervision of interstate insurance, there is no room for doubt.

EXPLAINS THE JAP PLANS

Baron Hayashi Says Pessimism Is Out of Place.

London, Aug. 18.—Baron Hayashi, the Japanese minister to Great Britain, declares that the pessimistic dispatches from Portsmouth were not worthy of consideration.

"If the war continues," said he, "our forces will capture Vladivostok and Harbin, taking by force territory of greater value than the payments demanded by Japan, after which our army will entrench an advantageous line, from which it will require treble the number of the enemy to dislodge us.

"We do not fear the threat proclaimed in inspired articles that the war will become popular in Russia. Even if it should, how can the vast army necessary to drive us back be sustained by a government that is unable to obtain foreign loans, while its attempts at home meet with only partial success, and famine and disaffection threaten the country.

"The inspired dispatches contend that the Russian people would not suffer a sacrifice of Sakhalin, but the retention of Sakhalin by Japan is a greater point of honor to the Japanese. It was once an integral part of the Japanese em re, while it has never been more than an outpost province to Russia."

Baron Hayashi said that the plenipotentiaries on both sides possess unusual power to conclude peace, and that the ratification of the terms would only be a matter of formality. He added that he has been receiving advices of the proceedings daily.

CANNOT STOP BOYCOTT

Chinese Government Is Powerless, It Says.

Pekin, Aug. 19.—It is learned here upon good authority that the American government has notified China that all negotiations for a new convention to discuss the Chinese exclusion act will be discontinued until the anti-American boycott is stopped and has also given notice that China will be held responsible for any loss sustained by reason of the boycott.

The Chinese authorities state that they will take energetic steps to stop everything of an illegal or disorderly character, but that they cannot stop the boycott.

HAWAII VOLCANO ACTIVE

Mokuaweowee Emits Smoke Again After Two Years of Quiet.

Honolulu, Aug. 8.—Via San Francisco, Aug. 16.—Reports have been received from the island of Hawaii of smoke issuing from the crater named Mokuaweowee, one of the outlets on the slope of Maunaloa, from which the last lava flow of that mountain came, about two years ago.

United States District Attorney Breckons has rendered an opinion for the Japanese Merchants' association, pronouncing the territorial law which provides that none except citizens or persons who are eligible to become such shall be employed on any public contracts in the islands, unconstitutional, and a violation of the United States treaty with Japan.

It is understood that the Japanese Merchants' association intends to prepare a test case and insists upon the right of Japanese contractors to bid on public contracts and employ their countrymen as laborers.

Every theatre in Brooklyn is closed by order of Health Commissioner Darlington, of New York city, who declares they must not be opened until changes to safeguard the public are made.

Government drawings for homesteads in the Uintah Indian reservation of Utah. 160-acre sections in which are said to be worth from $5,000 to $10,000, is begun at Provo, Utah, 2,000 persons winning.

Free Catarrh Cure

No More Bad Breath

"My New Discovery Quickly Cures Catarrh."—C. E. Gauss.

Catarrh is not only dangerous in this way, but it causes bad breath, ulcerations, death and decay of bones, loss of thinking and reasoning power, kills ambition and energy, often causes loss of appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia, raw throat and reaches to general debility, idiocy and insanity. It needs attention at once. Cure it with Gauss' Catarrh Cure. It is a quick, radical, permanent cure, because it rids the system of the poison germs that cause catarrh.

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FREE

This coupon is good for one trial package of Gauss' Combined Catarrn Cure, mailed free in plain package. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail to
C. E. GAUSS, 3733 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

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SOCIALISTS ARE KILLED

Eight Die at Warsaw in a Fight With Cossacks.

Warsaw, Aug. 21.—Eighty Socialists, carrying arms, while attempting to enter the city today, were opposed by a detachment of Cossacks. Eight of the Socialists were killed and the others arrested.

Employes of factories at Warsaw, Lodz and Pobiance have joined the strike. Besides the Vistula railway the Terespol line and the light railways have been compelled to suspend service.

REID TAKES WINTER HOME

Ambassador to Live Outside of London Because of Fogs.

London, Aug. 16.—Ambassador Reid has taken a lease of the late Earl Cowpers country seat, Wrest Park, near Ampthill, Bederdshire, and Mr. Reid and his family will take up their residence there for the winter within a couple of months. The ambassador has secured the property for the term of his stay in England and proposes to spend the winter months there, as he is satisfied that the fogs and other discomforts of the London winter would seriously affect his health.

Wrest Park is a fine place of 7,000 acres, on which there is good shooting. The mansion is almost as large as Dorchester house and is richly furnished and well equipped with everything necesary for the entertainment and comfort of house parties. Some slight changes will be made, work on which will be begun immediately, and the house will be ready for occupancy in a few weeks. The estate is thirty-eight miles from London, and Mr. Reid proposes coming to the metropolis daily in his automobile.

TO EXAMINE ALL OF THEM

Forty-four Insurance Companies Summoned Before Committee.

New York, Aug. 18.—A request to 44 life insurance companies doing business in the state of New York to be prepared to assist in the inquiry of the state legislative committee which was recently appointed to investigate life insurance has been issued by the committee.

The request was made of all companies doing business in New York. Of the number, fourteen are New York state institutions; twenty-eight belong in other states and two in Canada.

OYAMA SAYS "STAND PAT"

Urges Japanese Peace Envoys to Insist on Strong Terms.

London, Aug. 18.—The Daily Telegraph's Portsmouth correspondent, who three days ago estimated the chances against peace at 100 to 1, this morning distinctly concedes the possibility, if not the probability of a solution of the crucial points being reached by mutual concessions.

The Daily Telegraph's Tokio correspondent says that there is a distinct change in the feeling in influential circles there. Peace prospects, he says, are now considered excellent.

A strong memorial to the throne, the correspondent adds, has been received from Field Marshal Oyama and all the generals at the front, strenuously advocating the imposition of stronger terms.

MORE BONDS FOR RUSSIA

Call Is Issued for Loan of $100,000,000 by the Czar.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 18.—An imperial ukase has been issued formally authorizing the issuance of the new internal loan of $100,000,000 at 5 per cent.

BIG WAVE KILLS HUNDRED

Hurricane at Marshall Islands Wipes Out Scores.

Sydney, N. S. W., Aug. 18.—Confirmation of the report that the Marshall islands were visited by a hurricane and tidal wave on June 30 has been received here. One hundred lives were lost.

Drive Russians North.

London, Aug. 21.—The Daily Telegraph's Tokio correspondent says that despite the heavy rain the Japanese have advanced in northern Corea. The Russians abandoned their advance works and were driven back. After crossing the river Tumen the Russians destroyed the bridges and there is no sign of Russians south of the Tumen. The Japanese army in Corea already has effected a certain communication with Field Marshal Oyama.

NINE DIE IN COLLISION

Motorman Attempts to Beat Train at Crossing.

Butte, Mont., Aug. 21.—Nine persons were killed, one fatally injured, and about thirteen more or less injured in a collision between a street car filled with returning merrymakers from the Columbia Gardens and a freight train on the Butte, Anaconda & Pacific railroad last night. The dead:

Maggie Harrington, aged 19, Butte; Maude Johnson, aged 19, Butte; Mrs. Jacogs, colored, Butte; Maggie Keefer, aged 19, Butte; Vera Haughton, aged 14, Butte; Mrs. Sadie Smith; Chris Weld, unknown except by name on metal identification check found in his pocket; unidentified man and woman, both at the Montana undertaking rooms.

Alfred Jackson, motorman, was among the injured.

Loaded with passengers, many of them women and girls, the car returning from Columbia Gardens was struck by the end of a freight train on the railroad tracks north of the Butte, Anaconda & Pacific depot and crushed beneath the weight of one freight car, killing nine and fatally injuring one and perhaps another. Numerous others were slightly hurt and were taken to their homes for treatment, their names at this time being unobtainable. That more were not killed is miraculous, for the accident occurred with a suddenness that precluded any hope of escape for those on the front end of the car. Most of them were women and young girls and six of these were killed, the other two victims being men.

Protruding from beneath the bottom af the mass of twisted and broken timbers were the feet and lower limbs of several of the victims. The limbs were badly crushed and the feet of one woman were almost completely severed just above the ankles. Her agonizing screams could be faintly heard, but as the remainder of the body was obscured from view it was impossible to identify the victim. The train which struck the street car was composed of fourteen freight cars being pushed east on the track by a Butte, Anaconda & Pacific engine.

The street car was approaching from the south. Conductor Hoagland says he was on top of the train with a lantern and warned the motorman, but the latter put on speed and attempted to cross ahead of the train.

END OF MAN IS COMING

Bodine Predicts the Ascendancy of the Woman Soon.

Detroit, Aug. 16.—Mere man is dying out. Like the Arab of historic example he is silently stealing away—not from the fertile fields, but to the fertile fields.

All this is set forth in the speech of W. L. Bodine, of Chicago, at the annual convention of the International Association of Factory Inspectors which opened here yesterday afternoon. He declared that woman was destined to be the ruling sex in industrialism, and continued:

"Man, like the Indian, is dying out and being driven out. In 1890 there were 3,914,571 women who were employed in gainful occupations in America. In 1900 the number had increased to 5,329,807. The birth rate among the female population is increasing and the death rate decreasing. It is just the reverse among the males.

"We are rapidly drifting to the age of the 'eternal feminine,' when man will be a back number and forced to return to the soil and to those fields of labor where only his physical endurance will save him in the struggle for survival."

A CONTEST FOR $1,000,000

Granddaughter of Late Peter Henkel Attacks His Will.

Detroit, Aug. 16.—A contest over the $1,000,000 estate of the late Peter Henkel, flour manufacturer, who died May 22, 1904, has been instituted in the Wayne county circuit court. Mrs. Alice Henkel Pennington, granddaughter of Henkel, who was bequeathed $500 in the will, asks the court to set aside the instrument, thus leaving the estate open for distribution among the heirs-at-law. The following persons are made the defendants: Julia Henkel, Julia Henkel Steinbrecher, Julius F. Henkel, Lillian Henkel Haas, Robert and Walter Henkel.

Mrs. Henkel maintains that the will, which was admitted to probate November 25, 1904, is null and void. She charges that the deceased was of unsound mind when he made the will and that "he was induced, actuated and impelled," in the drawing up of the instrument by the defendants, who are alleged to have employed "fraud, undue influence, misrepresentation and coercion."

NOTED PAINTER IS DEAD

Adolph Bouguereau, Favorite in American Colony, Passes Away.

Paris, Aug. 21.—An announcement has been received here of the death at La Rochelle, of Adolphe William Bouguereau, the painter, whose serious illness was made known in a dispatch from La Rochelle Saturday. The news was received with universal regret in the American colony, where M. Bouguereau was greatly respected.

M. Bouguereau had been a sufferer from heart disease the past two years, and this was aggravated three months ago by a shock to his nervous system sustained during a burglary in his Paris residence. At the end of July the painter went to La Rochelle, his birthplace, and had been bedridden since. Despite his eighty years and weakness caused by his illness, M. Bouguereau retained consciousness until the end. During Saturday night he called for a notary and made final disposition of his estate. He died at midnight, surrounded by his family.

The burial will be at Mont Parnasee cemetery, Paris, next Wednesday.

OLDEST SENATOR IS DEAD

Hon. David Wark, Serving Since 1841, Reaches His End.

Fredericton, N. B., Aug. 21.—Hon. David Wark, the oldest legislator in the world, died at his home in this city Sunday. Mr. Wark was a member of the Canadian senate at Ottawa, a life office. His age was 101 years, six months.

Hon. David Wark, LL. D., was born in Londonderry, Ireland, of Scotch parentage, February 19, 1804. He came to New Brunswick when he was 24 years of age, and engaged in school teaching. Later he became a merchant.

His legislative career began in 1841, when he was elected to the New Brunswick legislature, and from that time until his death had been connected with a parliamentary body.

In 1867, at the time of the confederation of the Canadian provinces, Mr. Wark was appointed to the senate of Canada. In politics he was a Liberal. He is survived by a daughter.

LORD CURZON RESIGNS

Quits Because of Dispute With Kitchener.

London, Aug. 21.—The resignation of Lord Curzon as viceroy of India and the appointment of the earl of Minto as his successor has been announced at the India office. According to the correspondence, which is issued in the form of a white book, it appears that Lord Curzon's resignation was cabled to that office on August 12.

The correspondence shows a decidedly bitter feeling between Lord Curzon, the India office and Lord Kitchener, comamnder-in-chief of the forces in India, over the new plan of army administration in India. Lord Curzon's dissatisfaction came to a head with the refusal of the cabinet to appoint Major General Sir Edmund Barrow, on Lord Curzon's recommendation, military supply member of the council.

NATHANIEL CURZON VICEROY of INDIA
PHOTO BY ELLIOTT & FRY LONDON

Replying on August 2 to the refusal of Mr. Brodrick, secretary of state for India, to make this appointment, Lord Curzon requests that the government reconsider its decision, "in order to enable me to accept the responsibility which I infer his majesty's government still desires me to assume."

Mr. Brodrick again refused to comply with the request for the appointment of Major General Barrow, and Lord Curzon replied as follows:

"It is apparent that his majesty's government denies me that confidence which alone can enable me to serve it, and attach a fundamentally different interpretation from myself to the modifications upon the acceptance of which alone I consented to remain in office. The situation, therefore, remains where it was when I resigned in June. If the government is unable to accept my views, I request the premier to place my resignation in the hands of his majesty."

Kitchener Is Supreme.

Simla, British India, Aug. 21.—Among the public general sympathy is being expressed for Lord Curzon of Kedleston, viceroy of India, who for eight weeks has been confined to his bed, from where he conducted his fight single-handed against the cabinet. There is widespread regret that he has felt himself obliged to resign despite the almost unanimous support of the press and commercial bodies. The friends of Lord Kitchener are jubilant, and the commander-in-chief of the forces now stands as the de facto viceroy, with his prestige greatly enhanced. In the opinion of the natives, Lord Kitchener's power is supreme.

MAKE READY FOR BATTLE

Separate Statehood Convention Is On at Muskogee.

Muskogee, I. T., Aug. 21.—The separate statehood constitutional convention opened here today with nearly 200 delegates representing the five civilized tribes.

The first week or ten days of the convention probably will be occupied by organizing and appointing committees for the various branches of the work and discussing the main points that should enter into the constitution. The convention probably will then adjourn for a week and reassemble, at which time the committees will report and action on the proposed constitution will be submitted and discussed separately. Delegates will be allowed to suggest changes and discus points freely. This will doubtless occupy much time, and the convention may last 30 or over 60 days.

MANY BODIES IN RIVER

Divers Locate Many Dead in Excursion Wreck.

Norfolk, Va., Aug. 18.—At noon today divers went to the bottom of the river at the scene of the wreck on the Atlantic Coast line and found a carload of dead men, women and children, these being the victims in the first car behind the engine whose bodies went into the river when the end of the car dropped out as it was raised by derricks this morning.

The Merritt & Chapman Derrick and Wrecking company raised the two submerged cars this morning, but as they did so the ends fell out of them and what were in them went to the bottom of the river with debris from the interior of the coaches.

The only white persons known to be dead at this time are W. E. Jolly, the promoter of the excursion, and his young nephew, Edward Forbes.

There are some fifty or sixty of the 169 excursionists who have come to Norfolk either slightly injured or bruised. There are twenty-three injured at the hospitals.

The Atlantic Coast Line officials have given out no statement in the matter, but Cleveland Thompson, an eye witness, says that the small "danger" flag which was placed on the track to warn the approaching Kinston train that the draw was open, though formerly a red flag, had faded almost completely white from continuous use during the last five years.

It was Engineer S. B. Reig's first run over the Atlantic Coast Line to Norfolk, he having just come from East Radrowd, Va., to this line, his former employment having been with the Norfolk & Western railway. He did not know that he was approaching a draw at the time. The faded danger flag, it is declared, was so small that the engineer did not see it and when he saw the stop signal just before he reached the trestle leading to the draw his train, which was moving thirty-five miles an hour, could not be stopped in time, though he made every effort to make the emergency brakes work.

The small, unseen danger flag is said to have been only 100 yards from the trestle, which is a short one. The tug for which the draw had been opened was just in the act of passing through when the train dashed into the water. The tug reversed her engines quickly and just avoided being caught by the engine.

Cleveland Thompson declares that Engineer Reig remained by his engine up to the very last and did not jump, as first reported. He went down with the engine and was badly injured about the head and body. He is now in the Sarah Leigh hospital here and may recover. J. J. Thompson, aged 60 years, a farmer and father of Cleveland Thompson, rushed with an axe to the scene of the wreck, and leaping twenty feet to the top of the second coach, cut a hole in the top of the car and rescued 35 people just before the car dropped into the water and became almost completely submerged.

Engineer S. E. Reig will live, acording to reports from Sarah Leigh hospital. He wil lmake a statement within a week. Today he is dazed and depressed. His answers to those who question him are sometimes vague and generally unsatisfactory.

"I had no stops to make," re repeated.

"Were there any signals indicating that the draw was open?" he was asked.

"I don't know," was his vague reply.

The house physician at Sarah Leigh hospital, who was present when ESngineer Reig was interrogated, suggested that it would be useless to question him further.

The physician said:

"He is suffering from his injuries and is mentally depressed. Anything he will say now wil lbe unsatisfactory. I have seen many such cases. In his present condition the engineer is suffering under the impression that the world holds him responsible for the lives that were lost. It weighs upon him and he can give no one a satisfactory statement. tI will be a week, perhaps, before he will be able to talk satisfactorily. Anything he might now say he might contradict when his mind becomes more clear."

Reig is seriously injured. He has a slight fracture of theskull near the base of the brain and he is severely cut over the left eye. He is badly bruised about the body and may have suffered internal injuries. The work of raising the carload of dead bodies found in the river will begin at once.

TWELVE DEAD ARE KNOWN

And Many Others May Be Buried Under Mass of Rock.

Allentown, Pa., Aug. 17.—The officials of the Lehigh Portland Cement company today made a statement to the effect that twelve workmen are known to have been killed in the cave-in at the company's quarry at Ormrod yesterday and that five were injured.

Eleven bodies have been recovered. It is possible that additional quarymen are buried under the limestone, and if this is the case they may not be recovered for several weeks, as they are at the bottom of the pits under thousands of tons of stone.

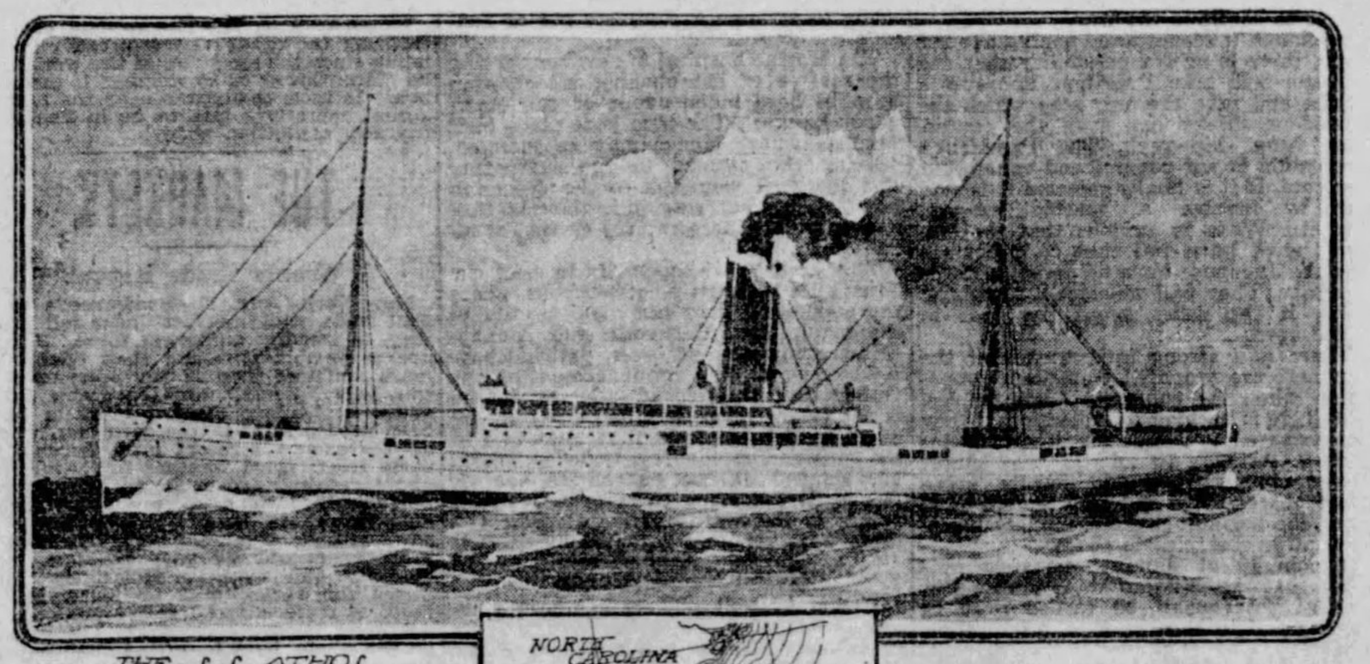
The accident yesterday has already resulted in a demand for quarry inspectors. A few years ago the quarrys in this vicinity were mere surface workings and entirely safe. Now many of them are deep and there is danger of slides from the walls.

CRUISERS GO TO AFRICA

Revolution in German Province Assumes Big Proportions.

Berlin, Aug. 21.—The governor of German East Africa telegraphs that the situation in the colony has changed for the worse. The emperor has ordered two cruisers to proceed immediately to East Africa. Reinforcements also will be sent to aid the protective troops of the country.

ATHOS HEARD FROM AUGUST 17.



THE S S ATHOS

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 21.—The Atlantic Fruit company, of this city, received today a letter from Captain Colombo of the missing fruit steamer Athos. The letter was evidently put aboard the Spanish steamer Montevideo, which stopped at Havana, as it was mailed in that city August 17. The letter is as follows:

"Latitude 81.55, longitude 7.53. Joseph Di Giorgi, President of the Atlantic Fruit Company, Baltimore, Md.:

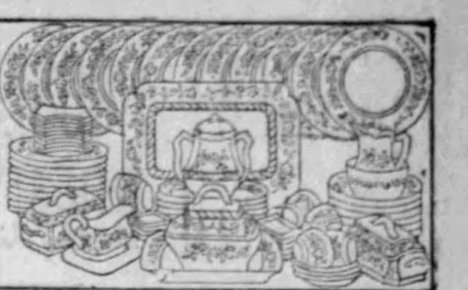
"Dear Sir—High pressure engine broken. Low pressure crank shaft broken, but are trying to repair it and hope to start again about Thursday if successful. Provisions are running quite low, but will endeavor to obtain a fresh supply from the Spanish steamship Montevideo.

"All on board are well; cargo is entirely lost. Please communicate with Mr. Donald as no doubt he is much worried. Yours respectfully B. COLOMBO."

TEA SET FULL SIZE

112 PIECES FREE To Quickly Introduce

DINNER SET FULL SIZE



into every home our Electric Balm, Toilet, Bath&Complexion Soap, we offer 112 pieces handsomest decorated china sets ever made Absolutely Free to every one answering this Advertisement. We will also send at once free a package of Soap. Address, STANDARD SOAP WORKS, N.Y. City, Box 105, Premium Dept.

STUCK TO THEIR POSTS

Engineer and Firemen of Sinking Boat Prove Heroes.

Block Island, R. I., Aug. 16.—The steamer New Shoreham, while entering the harbor on her trip from Providence with 100 passengers yesterday, struck a sunken wreck and after an exciting run for the dock, sank to the main deck just as she ranged alongside the pier. The passengers landed over the usual gangplank.

The steamer was the only one to reach the island in the afternoon, owing to the heavy weather and as a result of the accident many who had finished their vacations are detained here.

The New Shoreham, which was built in Boston in 1901, had been making regular trips during the summer between Providence and this port.

She was about half way across the harbor when she struck the wreck. The collision ripped open a hole several feet wide in her bottom, but notwithstanding the steady inrush of the water, the fireroom men and the engineer, headed by Chief Engineer John Quinlan, of Providence, stuck to their posts. When the steamer was within 100 yards of the dock the water put out the fires, and when the vessel reached the dock Engineer Quinlan was standing in water up to his waist. He was still at his post when the steamer's gangplank was pushed ashore.

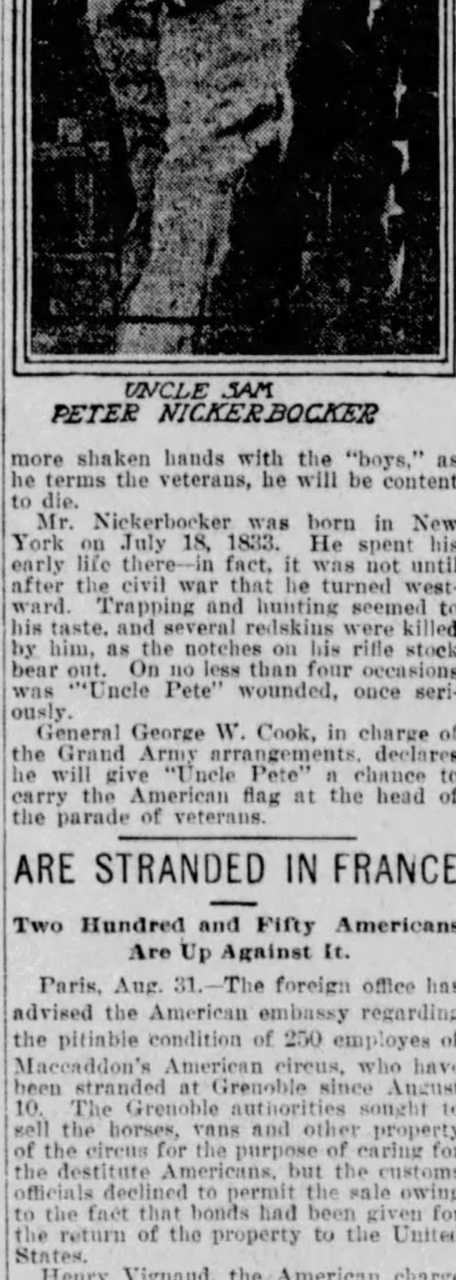
It is expected that a wrecking crew from New London will reach here tomorrow.

LOOKS LIKE UNCLE SAM

Man Who Bears Out Theory That Americans Are Approaching Type.

Albuquerque, N. M., Aug. 17.—The assertion of anthropologists that the American race is gradually inclining toward the Uncle Sam type is borne out by at least one instance—Peter N. Nickerbocker, of San Juan, N. M. Nickerbocker is as near the double of the Uncle Sam of the cartoon page as are two peas in a pod.

"Uncle Pete," as he is familiarly known in New Mexico, is a veteran of the civil war. Mr. Nickerbocker will this year attend the Denver encampment of the Grand Army. He is advanced in years, and declares that after he has once more shaken hands with the "boys," as he terms the veterans, he will be content to die.



UNCLE SAM
PETER NICKERBOCKER

Mr. Nickerbocker was born in New York on July 18, 1833. He spent his early life there—in fact, it was not until after the civil war that he turned westward. Trapping and hunting seemed to his taste, and several redskins were killed by him, as the notches on his rifle stock bear out. On no less than four occasions was "Uncle Pete" wounded, once seriously.

General George W. Cook, in charge of the Grand Army arrangements, declares he will give "Uncle Pete" a chance to carry the American flag at the head of the parade of veterans.

ARE STRANDED IN FRANCE

Two Hundred and Fifty Americans Are Up Against It.

Paris, Aug. 31.—The foreign office has advised the American embassy regarding the pitiable condition of 250 employes of Maccaddon's American circus, who have been stranded at Grenoble since August 10. The Grenoble authorities sought to sell the horses, vans and other property of the circus for the purpose of caring for the destitute Americans, but the customs officials declined to permit the sale owing to the fact that bonds had been given for the return of the property to the United States.

Henry Vignaud, the American charge d'affaires, and John K. Gowdy, the American consul general, are co-operating with a view to relieving the stranded persons.

SENATE WINS LICENSE WAR

Georgia Legislature Fixes General Liquor Tax at $400.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 19.—Georgia's legislature adjourned at 9:45 o'clock last night, closing its session, constitutionally limited to fifty days. Until almost the last moment the fight lasting for several days between the two branches of the legislature continued over a bill fixing the general state liquor license, the senate contending for $300 and the house for $500. The former figure was agreed upon.

Other features of the session have been the creation of eight new counties, making the total 145, also the disbanding of the five negro companies in the state military organization.

POLES OBJECT TO ASSEMBLY PLANS.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, Aug. 21.—A general strike has been proclaimed throughout Poland as a protest against the disregard of the rights of the Poles in the scheme for representation in the national assembly. The strike began here today. Employes of the Vistula railroad have quit work and many trains were left standing at intermediate stations.

Dr. Wyman, in charge of the yellow fever situation in New Orleans, threatens to send to jail those physicians who neglect to report cases of the disease coming under their notice.

Youngest Grandmother in the Country.

Chicago, Aug. 17.—Mrs. Laura B. Millice, the youngest grandmother in the United States, is in Chicago visiting her granddaughter, Hazel Doherty, of No. 5012 Cottage Grove avenue. Mrs. Millice is only 34 years old and is a comely matron, though she has had the title of grandmother for three years, Hazel being three years old.

The youngest grandmother has been married twice and twice divorced. When she was but 14 years old she ran away from her father's home in Missouri and married Charles Harper, a real estate dealer in Kansas City. Her first child was born in Atchison, Kan., when she was 15 years old. The second was born a year later.

Before the third year passed Harper left his wife and she obtained a divorce. In 1888, when she was only 17, she married a second time, becoming Mrs. Millice. She was divorced last week at Kansas City.

Her eldest daughter, now Mrs. William Doherty, married when she was 17 years old, and her youngest daughter, Miss Adeline Harper, now lives with her sister at No. 5012 Cottage Grove avenue.

Mrs. Millice is proud of her position as the youngest grandmother.

"My granddaughter is the sweetest in the world," she said, "and I have two of the prettiest daughters one ever saw. I am glad that I married when I was young, though I wish my marriages had been happier. My husbands never gave any reason for deserting me. I feel young, haven't a gray hair in my head, and expect to live to be a great-great-grandmother."

WEATHER IS MORE EFFICIENT THAN ENVOYS TO END WAR

Pekin, Aug. 19.—While the Japanese and Russian peace plenipotentiaries have failed to arrange an armistice during their negotiations the weather is enforcing effectual armistice for the month of August. Operations on a large scale by each army are impossible at the present time and the situation will probably be unchanged for the next fortnight or three weeks.

The rains throughout Manchuria have been uuusually heavy and prolonged this summer. The country is now a swamp and the roads are so soft that attempts to move artillery and heavy transports would be out of the question. There were many heavy rains in June and July and the rainy season began in earnest about the middle of July. During the following three weeks there was a downpour almost daily. The valleys east of the railway particularly are inundated and the streets are swollen, making the movements of carts and horses very slow and difficult. The Japanese army has fully prepared for a general advance before the rains begin and probably will give battle quickly with its whole strength as soon as the country is sufficiently dry, in the event that the peace negotiations fail.

Great reserves of supplies have been accumulated by the Japanese at the front and at Mukden. Tiehling and other base depots. The army is in better condition than ever before for work. The health of troops throughout the summer has been kept at a high standard, and the percentage of sickness has been far below that of the same period last year. The army's energies have been devoted to transporting munitions, building bridges, making roads and unceasing target practice by the artillery and infantry when the weather permitted. From the sound of firing within the Japanese lines for many days it was thought that a battle was progressing.

Whatever opinion the Japanese military staff entertain regarding the probabilities of peace, it has made preparations to continue the war.

BARON HAYASHI SAYS THE INDEMNITY MUST BE PAID

London, Aug. 19.—Baron Hayashi, the Japanese minister to Great Britain, said today:

"If the Russian government does not instruct its plenipotentiaries to concede the indemnity clause the war will go on. This seems to be the only clause not agreed to in principle, but ample compensation must be made to Japan in one form or another. When the Japanese entered the conference they made the statement that they were not "bluffing." It will be found in the end that they have not been.

"As to the intention of the Russians we have no means of knowing. I do not known Baron Komura's plans for Tuesday and do not know whether the meeting then will simply be for the purpose of signing protocols. I have only been informed regarding accomplished facts and not as to intentions. I think, however, that our plenipotentiaries would accept the amount demanded in some other form than that of an indemnity, but the principle of our demands must be complied with. So long as the sum demanded is paid I do not think we are going to quibble about form."

Baron Hayashi said he could not understand the motive, if there was one, of publishing Emperor Nicholas' manifesto promulgating a national assembly at this juncture, but he thought it significant. On this account he said he held a less hopeful view than he entertained two days ago.

FAMOUS CONVERT IS KIDNAPED IN INDIA

New York, Aug. 19.—The office of the Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church has been advised by Bishop William F. Oldham, missionary bishop for southern Asia, that on July 18, Sooboonagam Ammal, of Madras, had been kidnaped. For ten years Sooboonagam Ammal has been the most important woman convert from Brahminism to Christianity in Madras. She came from the Pantulu sect, the priestly class and strictest sect of the high caste Hindus. Her father was the first to take a double degree in the University of Madras. Later he became one of the examiners of the university and was high in the government service. Her uncle is the great high priest over the Saivite Brahmins. Coming from a wealthy home, she went through numerous fastings and pilgrimages, culminating her life of devotion to Hinduism by building a heathen temple near Madras. Her conversion to Christianity and baptism were followed by a three days' funeral service performed over her effigy by Brahmin priests, the exercises culminating in a burial ceremony over the ashes of the effigy.

Sooboonagam Ammal was in the United States from April 26, 1900, to October 20, 1901. For a number of years she has been actively engaged in mission work among the low caste village people near Madras, traveling always, however, in company with another woman for the sake of protection. It was while driving her bullock cart among the villages that she was forcibly seized, hurled into a closed carriage and driven off. In his letter Bishop Oldham says:

"We are doing all that can be done for Sooboonagam Ammal's recovery, but only those who know India can estimate the apparent hopelessness of it all."

DR. J. P. COCHRAN IS DEAD

Missionary Physician, Decorated by Shah, Passes Away.

Buffalo, Aug. 21.—In Westminster church yesterday it was announced that the church missionary physician, Joseph Plumb Cochran, M. D., had died of typhoid fever in Uramia, Persia.

Dr. Cochran was born in Uramia, in 1855, of American missionary parents. He came to America when fifteen years old, and was educated in this city. In 1873 he returned to the land of his birth to work among its people.

Dr. Cochran built the first hospital in Persia, and was at one time the only civilized physician in a community of 500,000 people. In 1880 when Uramia was threatened by Kurdish invasion, he arranged an armistice with the chiefs, and Uramia was saved. In recognition of that service the shah of Persia conferred on him the decoration of the order of the lion and the sun, bestowed but twice on anyone other than a Mohammedan.

About a year ago a fanatic threatened Dr. Cochran's life and murdered his colleague, Rev. Benjamin LaBarre. President Roosevelt last October sent a special envoy to demand punishment of the murderer, and the Persian government paid $30,000 indemnity.

Dr. Cochran is survived by a widow and five children. The widow and two children are in Uramia and three other children live in Minneapolis.

WOULD ASSASSINATE EMPRESS.

Frankfort, Aug. 17.—Tien Tsin dispatch to the Frankfurter Zeitung says that an attempt was made on the life of the Empress of China yesterday as she was passing through the northwest gate of the city to her summer palace.

Her assailant was dressed as a soldier and was bayoneted by the guard.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT STEPS INTO BREACH BETWEEN ENVOYS

Appeals to Czar and Mikado to Make Concessions.

GIVES UP PEACE HOPE.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 19.—Mr. DeMartens has abandoned, evidently, all expectations of seeing a treaty of peace concluded at this time. Last evening he telegraphed his wife, saying he hoped to be able to sail for home next week.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 19.—President Roosevelt has stepped into the breach and is making a last desperate effort to save the peace conference from shipwreck.

That, in a sentence, is believed to be the situation this morning.

It is regarded as certain that he has appealed both to Tokio and St. Petersburg to induce the warring countries to show a spirit of concession and not allow the conference to go on to the rocks next Tuesday.

Mr. Griscom and Mr. Meyer may have been instructed to make direct appeals to the emperors of the two countries. If the co-operation of France and England, the allies of the respective belligerents, is secured, something may be accomplished.

In the last resort the main obstacle to success of the peace negotiations is certain to prove to be the question of indemnity.

Russia will not pay "a copeck of tribute" in the language of Mr. Witte. That is believed to be Russia's last word on that question. The question of the cession of Sakhalin may be arranged. But unless Japan relinquishes her claim for "the cost of the war" hope is gone.

It is at Tokio, consequently, that the issue will probably be decided. France, it is certain, will support the President's effort. If England will now bring pressure to bear as it is definitely stated she is prepared to do, the situation may be saved.

With the early departure this morning of Baron Rosen for Oyster Bay, President Roosevelt once more becomes the central figure on the world's stage.

The long message received after midnight by Mr. Peirce, the assistant secretary of state, was from the President. It was an invitation for Baron Rosen to come there immediately for a conference. The invitation was to Russia's ambassador at Washington because as Russia's accredited representative to this country it is entirely proper for the President at any time to summon him to a conference. Baron Rosen was at once awakened to receive the message from Mr. Peirce, and after a conference with Mr. Witte, it was decided the ambassador should leave on an early train for Oyster Bay.

It was further decided, on the supposition that the secret could not be kept, that it should be officially announced that Baron Rosen was going to Magnolia, according to yesterday's program, to receive Mr. Witte who would arrive later in an automobile. In the meantime, however, Mr. Peirce was up until early this morning making arrangements for Baron Rosen to reach Oyster Bay at the earliest possible moment. Orders were immediately telegraphed to Lieutenant Evans, commanding the naval yacht Sylph, to be at New Rochelle early this morning to receive the ambassador and take him at once to Oyster Bay.

Arrangements were also made for the Bay State limited to make a special stop at New Rochelle in order to let the ambassador board the Sylph there. The change in the program became known when Baron Rosen upon his arrival at Boston, instead of going directly to Magnolia, waited for the 10 o'clock train for New York.

Whether he will remain at Oyster Bay over night has not yet been decided. It will all depend upon what transpires after he has seen the President.

Baron Rosen will give to the President the full official details of the negotiations up to date, the text of the Japanese demands, the reply made by Russia to each of them, including Mr. Witte's emphatic statement to Baron Komura that Russia would never pay one kopeck as indemnity or reimbursement for war expenses.

Japan's attitude has already been outlined to the President by Baron Kaneko, and it is not improbable that Baron Komura or Mr. Takahira may see the President between now and Tuesday. According to cypher telegrams received here by both the Russian and Japanese missions, it is understood that the efforts

JAPANESE ARE CALM.

Tokio, Aug. 19.—6:30 p. m.—It is confidently believed here that the peace conference at Portsmouth will result in a rupture, but this news is calmly received.

of the powers who are ready to tender their good offices to prevent the rupture of the negotiations will be especially directed towards the persuasion of Japan to withdraw her demand for indemnity. The assurance will be given by the powers that if the demand is withdrawn Japan will receive adequate compensation in other ways.

At St. Petersburg the powers will endeavor to induce the emperor to consent to the cession of Sakhalin. Once an agreement is reached regarding Sakhalin (article 5) and indemnity (article 9), it is believed the success of the negotiations would be assured and that the belligerents would easily come to an understanding regarding article 10, the interned warships, and article 11, the limitation of Russia's naval strength in the far east. Indeed, article 10, it is suggested by an authority, might offer a partial solution to the insistence by Japan upon article 9, the indemnity.

If Russia should offer to buy back, at a generous price, the interned warships, it is believed, the peace party in Japan would insist upon the acceptance of this proposition.

Cardinal Vannutteli, who was one of the candidates for the papacy during the conclave after the death of Leo XIII, in a letter to a friend here received today, says that the whole sacred college as well as the pope himself are following with the deepest interest the peace negotiations which were just beginning when the letter was written.

The cardinal adds that Pius X has expressed the earnest hope that through the ability of the peace plenipotentiaries and the statesmanship and energy of President Roosevelt, that peace for which the world waits may be brought about.

Baron Komura and Mr. Takahira remained in their apartments most of the forenoon. Although exceedingly pessimistic about the outlook for peace, both plenipotentiaries are maintaining that strict reserve which has not left them for one moment since the conference began. Ineed, their conversation in the conference room has been according to a fixed program and they have told the Russians only what they were instructed to tell and not one word more. In Japanese circles the idea of outside assistance in the present crisis is discouraged. It was said by a prominent member of the mission this morning that St. Petersburg and not Tokio was the only place where pressure could be brought to bear with hope of effect.

"Japan has done her utmost for peace," repeated the informant who expressed to the Associated Press last night the fear that Tuesday might witness the farewell session of the conference. Assistance from King Edward in the present crisis is hoped for by friends of both belligerents.

Before the beginning of peace negotiations, as well as after its first sittings, Mr. Witte on being asked whether he considered it possible that arbitration might be offered to and accepted by Russia and Japan on the points in which the plenipotentiaries might not eventually agree, he answered most emphatically:

"Never will Russia or Japan consent to arbitration. Indeed I do not think that any country will exercise an active interference in the relations between the two belligerent powers; their action can only have a moral effect."

ENGLAND WILL NOT AID

Thinks Japan Is Entitled to All It Asks.

London, Aug. 21.—The Associated Press was informed at the foreign office today that President Roosevelt has not requested the British government to make representations to Japan on the question of peace.

The foreign office thinks it would be impertinent for the British government to request Japan to modify her demands. The government believes that these demands are moderate and that Japan should not be deprived of the fruits of her victory. The foreign office further said it did not believe that Japan would modify the terms put forward at the opening of the conference.

Official reports received by the government from Russia take a gloomy view of the situation. The members of the British cabinet are divided, some taking a hopeful view and others believing that all hope of peace has been dissipated.

Portsmouth, Aug. 21.—Both the Russians and Japanese have almost finished the preparation of the protocols to be submitted at the meeting of the conference tomorrow afternoon. The feature of the protocols is the presentation of the reasons advanced by both sides for the divergence of views upon the articles upon which no agreement was reached.

On article 5, the cession of Sakhalin, the Japanese claim that they are entitled to the island as well by reason of their national rights to its possession as because of its present occupation by the Japanese forces. The Russians, on the contrary, insist that up to 1850 Japan had never claimed any right to Sakhalin, and at that time only 25 unmarried Japanese lived in the south of the island during the fishing season. Admiral Peoutiatine opened the eyes of the Japanese to the value of Sakhalin when he went there in 1854 and initiated negotiations for the possession of the entire island by Russia. It was then that Japan, in order to make good her claims, tried to colonize the island, and stated that the Aino race, which lives there, belonged to the same family as the original inhabitants of the northern islands of Japan. In 1895 Mouravieff, governor general of Amur, tried to persuade Japan to yield in her claim to the south part of Sakhalin, but did not succeed, as the Americans had already begun to support the Japanese in their attitude against Russia.

The report of all the Russian consuls in Sakhalin up to the year 1870, stated that the Japanese effort to colonize the island had failed because of the rigorous climate. The negotiations between Russia and Japan started in 1855 and continued for twenty years ending with the treaty of 1875, by which the sovereignty of Russia over the whole island was recognized.

With regard to article 9, the protocol repeats the arguments already set forth several times in the dispatches. The Japanese claim reimbursement for the expense of the war on the ground that they were forced by Russia's aggressions to resort to arms for self preservation and having been victorious at all points on sea and land are entitled to reimbursement. Russia, on the contrary, denies absolutely that Japan is in a position to dictate such a condition, as Russia does not acknowledge defeat, and appeared at the conference not imploring mercy but because of her love of peace and her willingness to conclude on an honorable basis. Russia declares that a claim for indemnity under the circumstances is unprecedented and reviews the historical occasions where indemnity was paid in support of her contentions. Most of these precedents have already been made public in connection with a recent Associated Press interview with Mr. Maartens. The protocol also states that Russia throughout her history has never paid a war indemnity, not even when Napoleon the Great invaded the Muscovite empire in 1812, and occupied Moscow.

With regard to article 10, the interned warships, Japan insists that the surrender of interned warships which have sought refuge in neutral ports, as a spoils of war, is not contrary to international law. Russia, however, asserts that international law affords no precedent for a claim for the possession of property in the safe keeping of neutrals.

Finally with regard to article 11, the limitation of the Russian naval power in the far east, the Japanese assert that it is indispensable to insure a lasting peace. Russia rejects the whole idea as being offensive to Russian honor and dignity. While declining, however, to place such an article in a treaty, she has no ing to make declaration that she has no intention to attempt to threaten the naval position of Japan or of any other power in the far east.

Mr. Witte left his apartment in the hotel annex about noon today and went to the palm garden on the veranda, where he spent some time chatting with Baron de Rosen, who had just arrived from Magnolia. As the distinguished Russian appeared in the garden, all those seated around the tables arose and remained standing until Mr. Witte had settled himself in a comfortable chair in a shady corner of the veranda. As he passed down the veranda Mr. Witte stopped to shake hands with several and he acknowledged the other greetings by lifting his hat. As soon as it became known that Mr. Witte was in the palm garden all the tables were soon surrounded by guests of the hotel, who never lose an opportunity to get a sight of him. As Mr. Witte left the garden the spectators again respectfully arose as he passed.

Baron Rosen spends most of his leisure time reading the newspapers in the garden, but this is the first time that Mr. Witte has appeared there during the day.

France Willing to Help.

Paris, Aug. 21.—Officials, both governmental and diplomatic, apparently are preparing to lend every assistance to avert the failure of the peace negotiations at Portsmouth. Premier Rouvier has suspended his vacation in Switzerland for the purpose of attending a special cabinet council Thursday next. Mr. McCormick, the American ambassador, will return from Carlsbad Wednesday for the purpose of being ready to exercise any friendly influences in his power. M. Jusserand, the French ambassador at Washington, who is spending his vacation in the country, will also return to Paris in the middle of the week. According to the foreign office, Premier Rouvier's return has no direct connection with the peace negotiations. However, it will afford him an opportunity to consider the situation at an opportune moment, as it is the expectation that the crisis will be prolonged beyond tomorrow, while the plenipotentiaries communicate with their respective governments regarding their inability to agree.

MONEY IS NOT COMING IN

Subscriptions for Russian Bonds Are Not Satisfactory.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 22.—It is announced from Moscow that subscriptions there to the new internal loan are unsatisfactory. The subscriptions thus far amount to only $100,000.

EMPEROR ISSUES A CALL

Plans for Russian Congress Made Known.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 19.—The emperor's manifesto promulgating the national assembly and the details of the project as published in the Official Messenger this morning were read to the ruling senate, which met in special session at noon today. These important documents were not given to the morning papers, but special editions of the afternoon papers copied them from the Official Messenger. These editions were soon bought up and eagerly read.

The feast of the Transfiguration of Christ is being celebrated today. All the shops are closed and the city wears a holiday aspect, but the promulgation of the reforms is not being specially celebrated.

The manifesto was not read in the churches today. This will be done tomorrow.

The text of the document discloses many points of special interest to foreigners enjoying constitutional government. Safeguards for the maintenance of the autocratic power of the emperor crop out continually in the course of the lengthy document. Although the members are to be elected for a five-year term paragraph 36 provides that the douma can be dissolved by the emperor before the expiration of the term of five years and new elections ordered by imperial ukase.

Paragraph 10 provides that the president of the douma shall report to the emperor. Other paragraphs provide that in case of dispute between the cabinet ministers and the douma in regard to bills the emperor shall have the final word as to the disposition thereof. The oath to be taken by the members is as follows:

"We promise to perform our duties to the best of our knowledge and ability in all loyalty to his majesty and mindful of only the welfare of Russia."

Members of the douma can only be deprived of their liberty or limited therein by order of the judicial power, and they may not be arrested for debt. Their payment is provided for at the rate of ten roubles (about $5) per day during the session, and members will receive for traveling expenses five kopecks per verst twice yearly to and from St. Petersburg. The usual provisions are made for the removal or suspension of disorderly members and for holding executive sessions. Paragraph 41 debars the public from admission to either the general sectional session, but gives the president of the douma the right to admit representatives of the press to the open sessions.

Another clause provides for the preparation by stenographers of reports of all sittings of the general session of the douma with the exception of the executive sessions. The reports may be made public with the approval of the president of the douma.

The elections will be held under the general supervision of the minister of the interior, governors and police prefects, while each electoral ward in the principal cities will have an electoral commission consisting of a president and two members chosen by the mayor from among the possessors of the franchise.

Civil functionaries must not be elected to the douma unless they resign their posts, nor may anyone be elected who is not acquainted with the Russian language.

Section 4 deals with the competence of the douma, which is as follows: "A—All questions relating to new laws or to the modification, amplification or temporary suspension or repeal of existing laws, and also relating to appointments made on the staff of ministers and the expenditures thereby involved.

"B—Departmental, ministerial and national budgets; also other expenditures not provided therein.

"C—The financial report of the comptroller of the empire.

"D—The expropriation of any portion of the revenues or property of the state.

"E—The construction of railways by the state.

"F—Questions regarding the organization of stock companies involving exceptions from existing legislation.

"G—Matters submitted by imperial decree."

Women, men under 25 years of age, students, sailors, soldiers, bankrupts and persons convicted of crimes or desertion, shall not have the right to vote. Governors and the police cannot vote when they are exercising their functions. Land owners, mine owners and owners of industrial establishments of a minimum value of $7,500 and clergy owning lands are qualified to vote in the electoral assemblies.

In the urban electorial assemblies owners of land of a minimum value of $750, and of owners of industrial properties of the first category are qualified. The peasantry electoral assembly shall consist of two delegates from each canton, chosen by the peasants belonging to the cantonal and agricultural corporations. In cities, which are named, owners of real estate of the value of $1,500, and owners of industries of the first category, and persons paying taxes on rent of the tenth category, are qualified to participate in the electoral assemblies.

The national assembly will be a consultative organization in connection with the council of the empire, and not a legislative body. The powers of the emperor remain theoretically absolute. As the emperor is the supreme law giver and autocrat, the decisions of the douma have only a recommendatory, and not a binding force, though the rejection of any legislative measures by a two-thirds majority of both houses is sufficient to prevent that measure from becoming law.

The representatives of the people will have not only the right to be heard on any legislation proposed by the government, but also can voice their desires on new laws, and will have the right to exert a certain supervision over budgetary expenditures.

The suffrage, though wide, is not universal. It is based on property qualification, the peasantry having a vote through membership in communal organizations.

A considerable portion of the residents of the cities, possessing no lands, together with women, soldiers, civil functionaries, etc., are without suffrage.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK FELT

Cairo, Memphis and Owensboro Distinctly Feel Tremors.

Cairo, Ill., Aug. 22.—An earthquake occurred at 11:06 o'clock last night. It lasted about one minute and shook the strongest buildings in Cairo. The shock was preceded by a rumbling noise. Many persons were frightened and took refuge in the streets.

Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 22.—Two distinct earthquake shocks were felt last night at 11:15 o'clock, the disturbance being more appreciably felt in the western suburbs than in Memphis. The shocks were of brief duration.

Owensboro, Ky., Aug. 22.—Owensboro and Henderson, Ky., and Evansville, Ind., were shaken by earthquake at 11:05 o'clock last night. Two distinct shocks were felt. Citizens of Owensboro were greatly frightened. Many rushed from their homes. No damage was done.

CATCH AMERICAN VESSEL

Japanese Are Now in Possession of the Steamer Australia.

San Francisco, Aug. 22.—The steamer Australia, reported by Tokio to have been seized by the Japanese at Petropavlock harbor, on August 13, was a vessel well known in this harbor and along the entire Pacific coast. She belonged to the Oceanic Steamship company and was chartered by Roth, Blum & Co., of this city.

On May 24 last she sailed from here for Petropavlock in charge of Captain Rennie. She carried an assorted cargo of merchandise valued at $83,841, destined for various ports of Asiatic Russia. The cargo in part consisted of one steam launch, 1,120 boxes of powder, 20,855 pounds of shot, 39,040 pounds of bar lead, 47,000 pounds of rice, 7,188 barrels of flour, and 5,000 feet of lumber. It also included supplies of many other kinds in lesser quantities.

CZAR'S COUNCIL DECIDES TO MAKE FURTHER CONCESSIONS

Votes, by Small Majority, in Favor of Peace.

PRESIDENT IS IN EARNEST.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Aug. 22.—While President Roosevelt has not relaxed in the least his efforts to bring the Russian and Japanese envoys into agreement, a distinct lull in the negotiations was noticeable here today. The President is very much in earnest in the efforts he is making now to clear the way to an agreement, and it is believed his strong feeling in the matter has impressed itself upon the minds of the conferees. That the President's earnestness took a practical turn in his conferences with Ambassador De Rosen and Baron Kaneke is beyond question, but there are reasons for the belief that the full purport of his proposals has not yet appeared. It is felt here that, as an immediate break in the conference seems to have been averted, there is yet hope of a successful issue of the conference.

Paris, Aug. 22.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Temps contradicts the report sent to the London Times and the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger to the effect that at a council held at Peterhof it was decided not to make further peace concessions.

He says that the council, on the contrary, pronounced by a small majority for the conclusion of peace and that the emperor has ordered the Russian delegates to make a new proposition relative to indemnity.

The correspondent adds that the Russian delegates have received the telegrams from the generals in the field urging against the conclusion of an unfavorable peace, as the army feels sure of victory.

FRANCE GETS A TIP.

Paris, Aug. 22.—A feeling of deep solicitude prevails concerning the crisis at Portsmouth, which officials expect will continue for some days pending the last desperate efforts to avert a rupture. The view in official quarters took a discouraging turn apparently as the result of confidential advices through official Russian sources.

PRESIDENT SENDS WORD

Personal Representative Meets the Envoys.

Portsmouth, Aug. 22.—At 1 o'clock today a personal representative of President Roosevelt was closeted with Mr. Witte and Baron Rosen in the naval general stores at the navy yard. The appointment for the conference was made through Secretary Peirce last night.

It is not yet known who the emissary of the President is. This sensation is yet unknown at the Wentworth. Since 12:30 the correspondents have been waiting on the veranda of Mr. Witte's apartments, where he had an appointment to meet them at that hour to be photographed with them. They awaited his coming for half an hour and then dispersed, and everyone is wondering where Mr. Witte is and whether he forgot his engagement.

The conference is supposed to have begun about 12:30. Mr. Witte and Baron De Rosen left the hotel this morning in an automobile supposedly for a ride. Mr. Peirce has not been at the hotel since this morning, and it is supposed is also at the navy yard, where he may have received the President's envoy and presented him to the plenipotentiaries.

The conference between Mr. Witte, Baron De Rosen and the President's messenger at the navy yard ended at 1:10 this afternoon.

Mr. Witte and Baron De Rosen entered their automobiles and returned to the hotel. The President's messenger remained behind in the naval stores building and lunched with Secretary Peirce.

The greatest care had been taken to prevent the fact of the secret meeting from being made public. It had been intimated that Mr. Witte and Baron De Rosen had gone to York Harbor for a ride. The true reason for the postponement of today's session of the conference is now apparent.

Another glimmer of hope has come. The meeting of the peace plenipotentiaries, which was to have been held this afternoon, has been postponed until tomorrow morning at 9:30.

The official reason assigned for this change of program is that the secretaries have not yet completed the work of drafting the protocols for submission for the signatures of the plenipotentiaries. This is true, but there is a more potent reason. Mr. Witte has not yet received the final word from St. Petersburg. It was expected this morning. It did not come and therefore with Mr. Witte's authorization, Mr. Plancon, who was hard at work upon the Russian protocol, went to Sato, the Japanese secretary and suggested the postponement. Baron Komura approved and the announcement was issued.

As the situation now stands, Mr. Witte could not if he would cede or compromise on either article 5 (Sakhalin) or article 9 (indemnity).

The instructions given him by the emperor before he left St. Petersburg precluded the possibility of either, and it can be stated that up to the present hour every message he has received indirectly or directly, from his emperor, shows no sign of any change of mind. And from the private advices the advisers whom the emperor is consulting, seem practically unanimous in support of the view that further concessions are inconsistent with Russia's dignity and honor, and that unless Japan is prepared to yield something substantial—not upon articles 10 or 11, but upon articles 5 and 9, it is better to continue the war.

Although it seems to be hoping against hope, there is still a possibility that the emperor will take President Roosevelt's advice and take the only step which the President thinks can save the conference from shipwreck. The President's suggestion is not general and vague, but concrete. If it is finally rejected it is said not to involve a specific answer, but Mr. Witte is anxious that the emperor shall have full time to deliberate and the Japanese have no desire to force the issue. They will welcome a few days' delay if the delay keeps the door to peace open.

There is a strong intimation that the Japanese are prepared to make a proposition when the conference reassembles. But there is nothing to indicate that they are prepared to recede on either articles 5 or 9. Articles 10 and 11 they might forego, but that would hardly bring peace nearer. Five and nine remain now, as at the beginning, the seemingly insurmountable obstacles to peace.

Article 10 of Japan's demands provides that the Russian ships interned in neutral ports shall be turned over to Japan. Article 11 calls for the limitation of Russia's naval power in the far east.

The protocol is being prepared in French by Mr. Plancon, one of the Russian secretaries, in collaboration with the Japanese secretaries, who make an English translation of the document. The protocol is to be a faithful photograph of the proceedings, showing in condensed form the arguments advanced on each side in support of the position taken by each on the different articles. When the Japanese take an exception to the verbiage employed by Mr. Plancon the exact words to be used are agreed to by them, and if an issue arises which they can not adjust it is referred to the respective chiefs, Baron Komura and Mr. Witte. All has thus far gone smoothly. Should a treaty eventually be agreed upon it will be written in French with an English copy attached. But the French text will be the document signed and will govern in case of dispute over interpretation.

A plan for compromising the difference between the plenipotentiaries on article 5 (Sakhalin), has been suggested. It contemplates the restoration of the status quo existing before 1875, when Russia held the northern and Japan the southern part of the island. This, it is contended, should satisfy the national claims of Japan and at the same time relieve Russia of the danger of an invasion of the mainland, which it is declared by the Russians would exist if the island were in the full possession of the Japanese. Such a solution, of course, would involve some sort of a mixed commission to delimit the frontier, which was never definitely fixed. This suggestion in the gossip is attribted to President Roosevelt, but no evidence is offered to support such a supposition.

Mr. Briantchaninoff, correspondent of the St. Petersburg Slove, is advocating this compromise in his dispatches.

Awaiting the Outcome.

Paris, Aug. 22.—The bourse today opened firm, but became irregular and depressed owing to unfavorable advices from Portsmouth. Russian securities opened buoyant, then reacted and declined toward the close. Rumors from Portsmouth regarding the outcome of the peace conference caused heavy offers and the market closed weak. Russian imperial fours were quoted 88.60, and Russian bonds of 1904 at 505.

Berlin, Aug. 22.—There were only light transactions on the bourse today. Operators are waiting for the result of the peace conference at Portsmouth.

Next Meeting in Tokio.

Tokio, Aug. 22.—The Jiji commenting upon the proceedings at the Portsmouth peace conference today says:

"The cession of the island of Sakhalin and the reimbursement of the cost of the war are the vital points of our demands, and leave no room for any compromise. The moderation and reasonableness of these demands will be admitted, even by France. Should the attempt to promote peace fail, the responsibility will rest with Russia, not with Japan. If the Russians refuse to accept the proposed terms it will be advisable for our delegates to withdraw and tell them that the next meeting will be in Tokio."

The Ashahi says:

"The war has won a constitution for the Russian people."

It declares that Japan is fighting the Russian government and does not entertain any ill feeling toward the oppressed subjects of the Russian emperor. It expressed the belief that all through Russians must hold some appreciation for what Japan has accomplished for them.

AVERT EPIDEMIC FEARS

New Orleans Health Authorities Now Feel Safe.

New Orleans, Aug. 21.—Full of hope the federal and local authorities and the public in general entered today upon the fifth week of the campaign against yellow fever, which is now considered to be beyond the stage when a serious epidemic is possible.

Dr. Beverly Warner, head of the volunteer forces, who has been in close touch, first with the local authorities and then with the federal, says the decrease in the mortality as shown by the reports is unprecedented and the situation is rapidly coming under control. Dr. Warner said the passing of the calamity was due in a large degree to the splendid work of the Marine hospital service. He said the daily record given out by the service was a true one. Nothing has been suppressed and truth and publicity have proved to be the greatest benefit. Dr. Warner said that in future he would protest with all his might against the suppression of any health news.

While the federal authorities now have no hesitancy in saying that the fever is under control, they are not ready to fix a date when it will be stamped out. The life of a stegomyia mosquito is perhaps two months, and as here and there a stray infected mosquito is sure to avoid all the pitfalls laid for its destruction, sporadic cases will doubtless appear after the disease is entirely under control.

Dr. White is expected back today from Mobile, whither he went to consult the health authorities there in connection with the matter of the movement of freight from New Orleans. There is great satisfaction over the announcement that Alabama will place no bars against the shipment of merchandise, provided that the cars which carry it have been disinfected for the purpose of destroying mosquitos.

The acknowledgement of Alabama authorities that freight itself will not carry infection is expected to have an excellent effect on the attitude of other states, and it is anticipated that Dr. White will be selected to use his influence in this direction with Mississippi and Texas. In this connection while Alabama is showing evidences of sanity in the treatment, the Texas authorities continue to put into effect every week severer rules until now it requires eleven days' detention to get into Texas.

In the 45 new cases in the preceding 24 hours, four were found in one family and three in another. A new case has appeared in the French asylum on St. Ann street. A number of Norwegians and Swedes have been included in the lists of new cases recently, most of them being sailors. Quite a number of the 45 new cases were reinfections in houses in the old district. The federal authorities watch each house in which a case appears 25 days after it is cured or death has resulted. If no new cases appear in that time the house is considered non-infected. Arrangements are now being made to arrange a complete list of non-infected houses.

The Marine hospital is now considering the matter of establishing a detention hospital here independent of the emergency hospital. The idea is to place in it families whose homes may be infected, sending the patient to the emergency and the well members to the detention hospital. In that way it is thought that houses will be more rapidly cleared of infection.

This is intended especially to meet the situation in foreign neighborhoods where the population does not yield readily to the regulations. Lafayette and Alexandria are now free of fever, patients having recovered. The announcement of Dr. Guiler that the second case at Rayne is not yellow fever, has had a reassuring effect on the people in that town and in the surrounding country. Crowley, which has slapped on the quarantine against Rayne, is preparing to raise it. No new points in the state outside of New Orleans were reported infected today.

Kaiser Stands Ready.

Berlin, Aug. 21.—There has been a decided weakening of the confidence felt by government officials and members of the diplomatic corps that the negotiations at Portsmouth would result in a peace agreement. The worst symptom, as it is looked at here, is that President Roosevelt should have found it necessary to again take action. It is pointed out that if the negotiations were proceeding smoothly toward the desired end, the President would not have interposed, and that he has done so is considered an indication of acute tension. One of the belligerents, it is said, invited the President to intervene. Whatever the President may have done, however, is likely to be strongly supported by the German government, should outside support forward the matter.

CORN CROP HOLDS UP

Blight and Rot General in Lake Region.

Washington, Aug. 22.—The weekly summary of crop conditions issued by the weather bureau, is as follows:

During the week ending August 21, central and western Texas experienced unusual heat while unseasonably cool weather prevailed in New England and the northern portion of the middle Atlantic states; elsewhere the temperature was favorable. The rainfall was excessive and injurious in the Dakotas and Minnesota and also in parts of the lake regions, south Atlantic and central gulf states and in Florida. Rain is badly needed over the greater part of Texas, in portions of Kansas, generally throughout the central and southern Rocky mountain districts and in Oregon. Frosts, causing slight damage, occurred on the 16th in Montana and Idaho.

The previously reported excellent condition of corn continues generally throughout the principal corn producing states and also in the Atlantic coast and eastern gulf districts. Wind storms blew down considerable corn in Nebraska, Missouri, Arkansas and Ohio. In some counties in Kansas and generally throughout Texas the crop is in need of rain.

The harvesting, stacking and threshing of spring wheat on lowlands in the northern part of the spring wheat region, where grain is fully ripe, were interrupted during the fore part of the week, the fields being too wet for the reapers. Local storms in Northern Dakota and southeastern South Dakota caused the lodging of considerable grain. Satisfactory yields are generally indicated over the southern portion. Complaints of shrunken grain are general from Washington and western Oregon. While cotton has improved in portions of the central and western districts, the crop as a whole has suffered deterioration, which is most marked in the eastern districts. Rust and shedding are extensive throughout the belt, and dry, hot weather has proved injurious over Texas where premature ripening is reported, but ball weevils in that state as a rule are diminishing. The crop has improved in Arkansas, some northeastern counties in Texas, in portions of Louisiana, northern Alabama and in a few places in South Carolina. Picking is quite general in central and southern Texas and over the southern portion of the eastern districts.

Much complaint of blight and rot in potatoes is received from the lake region and the northern part of the middle Atlantic states, but the reports from the Missouri and central Mississippi valleys are more favorable.

Plowing for fall seeding is unusually well advanced, the soil being in excellent condition in nearly all districts of the Rocky mountains.

DENIES JAPANESE CLAIM

Russian Correspondent Says They Never Owned Island.

Portsmouth, Aug. 18.—Having read the statement of a Japanese member of parliament made a few days ago, giving the Japanese attitude regarding Sakhalin, Alexandre Briantchaninoff, correspondent of the Slovo of St. Petersburg, voicing the Russian exceptions to the statement, said today:

"One of the great bars to the conclusion of a treaty of peace, so much desired by the whole civilized world is the difference between the plenipotentiaries on the question of Sakhalin. The Japanese pretend that Sakhalin is really an organic part of their empire. They say it only came into Russian possession through force and that Russia would lose little in ceding it back to Japan as she has shown her inability to exploit its resources, having used it only for the colonization of criminals. The Japanese people they say on the contrary have always considered themselves the rightful owners and having now taken it by conquest will never submit to relinquishing it.

"It is an error for them to claim historical rights to the possession. Up to the last century the island was inhabited only by the native barbaric tribes. Then a few Russian colonists landed and occupied certain parts of the island. The Japanese began fishing in the waters of the southern end of the island. Some very small fishing villages were built. At last the legal status of the island arose. Propositions were made to divide between Russia and Japana. The Japanese never made any claim to the whole of the island and their political interests there were so limited that in 1855 (treaty of Symodo) and 1875 (treaty of St. Petersburg), the Japanese only asked the delimitation of the frontier between the two possessions at the extreme south of the island. In 1878, the Japanese minister for foreign affairs, Soiessima, proposed to Russia to cede the Japanese part of the island, in exchange for Russian neutrality during the war of conquest which they contemplated against Corea and finally in 1875 it was the Japanese who transferred the pour parlers regarding the island to St. Petersburg and brought them to a conclusion, receiving in return for their possessions in south Sakhalin the Russian Kuriles."

BOILERS NOT TO BLAME

Board Reports on Cause of Bennintgon Disaster.

Washington, Aug. 22.—Secretary Bonaparte received, and as soon as he had himself read, made public, yesterday afternoon, the proceedings and findings of the court of inquiry which investigated the explosion on the gunboat Bennington at San Diego, Cal., on July 21. The findings were a complete surprise, for they at once set at rest the stories that had been circulated to the effect that the Bennington's boilers and perhaps those of other naval vessels of the same age, were defective. As a matter of fact the court found the explosion resulted from the closing of a valve which connected the exploded boiler with its steam gauge, so that the pressure on that boiler may have been several hundred pounds to the square inch when the accident occurred.

While praise was accorded to the officers and ship's company for their conduct during the harrowing scenes following the accident, the officers and men who were responsible, in the opinion of the court, are pointed out and court-martial proceedings suggested in the case of the only one of them surviving, Ensign Charles T. Wade.

Want Officers at Hand.

Panama, Aug. 22.—The system of centralizing the canal offices in this city existing since the inception of the work, will be discontinued on September 1, the idea being to have the offices near the seat of actual operations and to be in line with the new sanitation policy.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Aug. 19.—Bradstreet's says: Fall trade, while not yet under full headway, is steadily gathering force. Buyers are more numerous and their operations more confident than at any previous time this year. Contributory favorable influences at leading eastern markets have been needed rains in the corn belt, which all but assure a record crop, barring an early frost. Good weather for harvesting and threshing, except in portions of the northwest, continues to reveal very favorable results in both spring and winter sown grains. Combined cereal yields will probably exceed all past years in both quantity and quality. Relatively high prices for agricultural products, manufactured materials and staple products do not deter buying operations. Collections, on the whole, have improved slightly, and even in the south, except in a small area of the fever infected zone, trade and collections are alike better than anticipated earlier, while the west and east also return more favorable advices. Currency shipments to the country are increasing, but with no particular effect on money rates as yet.

Features this week at western markets have been numerous excursions of buyers arriving at Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago.

The tone of southern advices is rather better than last week, and certainly better than the early stories of cotton crop disaster foreshadowed.

Iron and steel trade advices are, if anything, rather more encouraging.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending August 17 number 147, against 166 last week, 203 in the like week of 1904, 166 in 1903, 181 in 1902, and 181 in 1901. In Canada failures number 29, as against 32 last week and 15 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Aug. 22.—Close.—Clover seed occupied the center of the market's arena today. Shorts became scared and later were stampeded, causing prices to advance in sensational manner. While the shorts were heaviest buyers there developed a good speculative interest and prices were run up to $6.40, an advance of 30 cents a bushel, the top notch for October delivering. Other futures followed with proportionate advances. The bulge increased speculative activity and the business turned approximated 3,500 bags, the largest in months. The motive behind the advance was the disappointing reports from the country concerning the new crop. Yield was promised to show a decrease. Pits generally acknowledge damage to present crop but deny its widespread effect. New receipts today were 28 bags. Market was a bit easier at the close.

Unfavorable crop news from Russia caused wheat to assume a stronger tone. This news accounted for the firm tone to Liverpool cables and contributed to the early advance. Between the foregoing and the more reassuring northwest gossip, the course of the wheat market was uncertain. The weather map, as reported from Minneapolis, was clear, though temperatures were a trifle cool. The pits took kindly to the H. V. Jones estimate, issued late yesterday, and thought that between his figures of 166 millions for the three states and 200 millions, the former estimate, the situation was approximately summarized. The principal factor in price-making is the receipts. While the winter wheat receipts southwest today were considerably less than those of a week and a year ago, those of the northwest showed an increase compared with last week's, but less than those of a year ago. Larger receipts are expected later in the month. Kansas estimate was placed at 75 million bushels.

Wheat shorts became scary and started to cover. Sentiment was based largely on the foreign situation. Apprehensions were heightened when it was intimated that the Broomhall summary on foreign crop conditions would be remarkably bullish. Visible supply showed a decrease of 177,000 bushels, but was only a small factor. Bradstreet's available showed an increase of more than a million bushels. Indian and Argentine offerings were small, and this, with some frequent inquiries by foreigners for wheat, helped the advance.

Primary wheat receipts were 558,000 bushels, against 768,000 a week ago and 727,000 a year ago; shipments were 436,000 bushels, against 307,000 and 515,000.

Despite the fact that receipts in corn overrun estimates and were nearly double those of a year ago, the market ruled strong. Prices opened at yesterday's level, but soon advanced. Buying was largely speculative, with some scattered short covering. Offerings were not liberal. Cables were nervous.

The strong closing, with advances in prices in the corn list, was somewhat remarkable, in view of the formidable array of bearish crop news. The strength of the early market was accentuated as the day progressed. The strength undoubtedly came from the export trade. The decreases in the visible and available were contributory factors to the advance.

Primary corn receipts were 605,000 bushels against 490,000 a week ago and 481,000 a year ago; shipments were 488,000 bushels against 720,00 and 286,000.

Oats were firm at a slight advance. Market was active. Offerings, despite large repeicts, were not liberal. Closing was steady.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close—Aug. 22.	Close—Aug. 21.
Wheat—					
Cash	83	83	83	83¼	83
Aug.	83	83¼	83	83¼	83
Sept.	83¼	83½	83¼	83½	83¼
Dec.	84¼	84½	84¼	84½	84¼
May	86⅞	87⅜	86⅞	87⅛	86¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	55½	57
Sept.	54½	55	54½	55	54½
Dec.	43½	43¾	33½	43⅞	43½
May	43⅞	43⅜	43¾	43¾	43¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	27¼	27
Sept	*27	27¼	27	27¼	28¼
Dec	*27¾	28	27¾	28	28
May	*29⅞	30⅛	29⅞	30⅛	30
Clover Seed—					
Cash	..	....	....	6.80	6.85
Oct.	6.17	6.40	6.17	6.35	6.15
Jan.	6.10	6.35	6.10	6.30	6.10
Dec.	6.15	6.35	6.15	6.32	6.12
Rye—					
No. 2	..	....	....	60	60
Timothy—					
Prime	..	....	....	1.60	1.57
Alsike—					
Aug.	..	....	....	7.55	7.55

NEW YORK.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Aug. 22.	Aug. 21.
Wheat—					
Sept	86⅜	87⅛	86⅜	86⅞	86¼
Dec	87⅝	88⅛	87⅝	87⅞	87½
Corn—					
Sept	....	....	....	59½	59½
Dec.	51½	51¾	51½	51¾	51½

ST. LOUIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Aug. 22.	Aug. 21.
Wheat—					
Sept	77⅝	78	77⅝	77¾	77⅜
Dec	78⅞	80¼	79¾	79⅞	79⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Aug. 22.	Aug. 21.
Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	83½	82½
Dec	....	....	....	82	81½
May	....	....	....	85½	84¾

CHICAGO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Aug. 22.	Aug. 21.
Wheat—					
Sept.	80⅜	80¾	80¼	80⅝	80⅛
Dec.	82¼	82⅝	82	82⅜	82
May	85¼	85⅝	85	85½	85
Corn—					
Sept. (new)	53	53⅛	52⅞	53	52¾
Sept. (old)	53⅜	53¾	53⅛	53½	53⅛
Dec. (new)	44	44	43¾	44	43¾
Dec. (old)	45¾	45⅞	45½	45¾	45⅝
May	43½	43¾	43⅜	43¾	43½
Oats—					
Aug.	....	....	....	25½	25⅜
Sept.	25⅝	25¾	25½	25¾	25⅝
Dec.	26½	26⅝	26½	26⅝	26½
May	28⅝	28¾	28½	28⅝	28⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Aug. 22.	Aug. 21.
Pork—					
Sept.	14.22	14.40	14.22	14.37	14.22
Oct.	14.30	14.47	14.27	14.42	14.30
Jan.	13.10	13.10	13.10	13.10	13.15
Lard—					
Sept.	7.80	7.87	7.77	7.85	7.77
Oct.	7.85	7.95	7.85	7.92	7.85
Dec.	7.22	7.22	7.20	7.20	7.57
Ribs—					
Sept.	8.77	8.87	8.75	8.82	8.75
Oct.	8.85	8.97	8.80	8.92	8.82
Jan.	...	....	....	....	6.90

Money and Stocks.

New York, Aug. 22.—(Wall St.)—Liberal offerings of some of the leading stocks that showed heaviness yesterday such as Union Pacific, Atchison and United States Steel contributed to a generally easier tone in the stock market at the opening today. Reading was dealt in enormously, the first transaction of 8,000 shares at 113⅝ showing an advance of ½ per cent. This, however, was speedily lost and Great Northern preferred also yielded a point.

Buying of a confident character was limited to a few stocks in which special considerations figured. Trading operations generally were in line with the movement in Reading, the predomination of that stock in the market furnishing an effective leader for the remainder of the list. Very few of the recognized favorites exceeded a fractional range in the first hour, but by 11 o'clock the average of prices was slightly above yesterday's close. Large blocks of Reading changed hands constantly, and it rose 3⅛ to 118¼. The Smelting stocks were also bought confidently and Missouri Pacific was likewise in heavy demand. Gains of 1 to 1¼ were made by Missouri Pacific, the Smelting stocks, American Car preferred, Lead and Biscuit preferred and Hocking Valley fell off a point.

Reading reached 119¼, a gain of 4⅝, before the rapid pace began to tell, and it slipped off to 117⅛. Advances meanwhile in other coalers had been moderate outside of Baltimore & Ohio, which rose 1⅛. The grain carriers began to show hesitation when Reading reached its top, and broke sharply later when Reading slumped. Prices generally relaxed below those prevailing at the opening, and Union Pacific, Southern Pacific, New York Central, Atchison, Kansas & Texas pfd., Northern Pacific, Delaware & Hudson, Sugar, General Electric, Colorado Fuel and some others were driven 1 to 1½ under yesterday's final figures and Great Northern pfd. 2. A recovery in Reading to 118½ steadied the market somewhat before noon. Bonds were easy.

New York Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com	54¼	54½	53¾	53¾
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	145	145¼	144⅛	145¼
Atchison	89⅝	89⅞	89⅛	89¾
Atchison pfd.	104	...	...	104
Am. Car & F. Co.	38	...	...	38
Anaconda	115½	...	...	115½
Amal. Copper	85½	85¾	85¼	85¼
Am. Smelters	129¼	130⅜	129⅛	129¼
Am. Woolen Co.	37⅞	37⅞	37	37¼
Balt. & Ohio	113⅝	114¼	113	113½
B'lyn R. Trans.	69⅝	69⅝	69¼	69¼
Chicago & G. W.	22¼	22¼	21⅞	22
Canadian Pac.	160	160	159⅜	159¼
Colorado Fuel	47¾	47⅜	46	46⅜
Ches. & Ohio	56½	57	56¼	57
Del. & Hudson	223¼	225	220½	223¼
Erie com.	48¼	51	48¼	51
Erie 1st pfd.	83⅝	85	83⅝	85
Erie 2nd pfd.	75	77⅝	75	77⅝
Ill. Central	177⅝	177⅝	177¼	177½
Louis. & Nash.	150⅛	150⅛	149¼	149¾
Mex. Central	24⅛	24⅜	24	24⅛
Metropolitan	129⅛	129⅛	128⅝	129⅛
Met. Securities	83¼	83¼	83	83
Missouri Pacific	107¾	108⅞	107⅞	108
M., K. & T. com.	33⅝	33⅝	32¾	33
M., K. & T. pfd.	70¼	70⅜	70⅛	70⅜
North Am. Co.	101¾	101¾	101¼	101¼
N. Y. Central	154¾	155¼	153¾	155
Nickel Plate com.	52	52	51	52
N. & W. com.	85½	85⅝	85⅜	85⅝
Ont. & Western	56¼	57	55⅞	56⅞
Penn. Ry.	145⅝	146⅛	145¼	146¼
Pacific Mail	45¼	45⅝	45	45⅝
People's Gas Co.	106¾	106¾	104¾	105¼
Reading com	115⅝	119¾	115⅛	118
Rock Island	33⅞	34⅛	33⅛	33¾
Rock Island pfd	79¾	80¾	79¾	80¾
Rep. I. & S. Co.	21⅞	....	....	21⅞
Rep pfd	89½	89¾	88¼	88¾
Ry. Steel Spgs	37⅛	37⅛	36¾	36¾
So. Ry	35	35¼	35	35
St. Paul	185⅞	186⅞	185¾	185¾
Southern Pacific	67	67⅛	66⅛	67
Tol. Ry. & L.	35¼	....	....	35¼
Texas Pacific	36⅜	36¾	36¼	36½
Ten. C'l & Iron	90	90	89½	89¾
Union Pacific	135	135¾	134¾	135
U. S. Steel	36¾	36⅜	36	36¼
U. S. Steel, pfd	104½	104⅝	104	104¾
Wabash, com	22	22	21¾	21¾
Wabash, pfd	43½	43¾	42¾	43¼
Wab. Deb. B's	73½	73½	72⅝	72⅝
Western Union	93¾	....	....	93¾
W. & L. E., com.	18	....	....	18
W. & L. E., pfd.	42	....	....	42

Live Stock.

Live stock locally was steady to strong today. Demand was active by Easterners who absorbed all offerings early. Quality was medium. Cattle were steady at old prices. Quality was good killers and brought top prices. Sheep and lambs were unchanged. Receipts were three cars of cattle and four cars of hogs.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 300 lbs., $6.35; good medium, average 200 to 250 lbs. and up, $6.35; good mixed, average, $6.35@6.40; Yorkers, $6.40; bulk of sales, $6.35; pigs, $6.10@6.25; skips and common, $3.50@4.50; stags and roughs, $2.50@5.15.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,200 lbs. and up, $4.40@5.25; fair to good steers, $3.00@3.75; good to choice feeders, $3.65@4.25; common feeders, $3.35@4.40; fair to best cows, $3.25@4.50; common and canners, $1.50@2.50; good to choice heifers, $3.25@4.50; common light heifers, $2.50@3.00; bulls, $2.00@3.75.

Calves—Choice veals, $6.00@6.50; fair to good veals, $5.50@6.00; heavy and fed calves, $2.00@4.00.

Sheep and lambs—God to choice lambs, $5.00@5.75; good mixed sheep, $4.25@4.85; culls and common, $2.00@3.50; spring lambs, $5.00@7.00.

U. S. Yards, Cleveland, O., Aug. 22.—(Special report to The Blade from Bower & Bower.)—Hogs, receipts, 20 cars; market steady; yorkers mixed, $6.40; heavies, $6.35@6.40; pigs, $6.15@6.25. Calves, receipts light; market steady. Sheep and lambs, receipts 4 cars; market steady. Cattle, receipts light; market steady.

Chicago, Aug. 22.—Cattle receipts, 12,000, including 8,000 Texans; market 10c lower; good to prime steers, $5.35@6.15; poor to medium, $4.00@5.25; stockers and feeders, $2.20@4.2; cows, $2.15@4.50; heifers, $2.00@4.75; canners, $1.25@2.10; bulls, $2.00@4.00; calves, $3.00@6.50; Texas fed steers, $3.50@4.60; western steers, $3.50@4.60.

Hogs receipts, 16,000; market steady to strong; mixed and butchers, $5.65@6.30; good to choice heavy, $6.00@6.27½; rough heavy, $5.65@5.95; light, $5.80@6.30; bulk of sales, $5.90@6.20.

Sheep receipts, 18,000; shep and lambs weak; good to choice wethers, $5.50; fair to choice mixed, $4.00@4.75; native lambs, $5.50@7.80.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 22.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report to The Blade).—Ten loads hogs; slow; heavy, $6.35@6.45; mediums, $6.55; yorkers, $6.55@6.60; pigs, $6.00@6.35; sheep, $4.50@5.90; lambs, $5.00@7.50.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 22—(Swope's special report to The Blade.)—Cattle—Receipts, 5 cars; market steady at Monday's prices.

Hogs—Receipts, 20 double decks; all good grades, $6.45@6.50; common, $6.00@6.25.

Sheep—Receipts, 3 double decks; market strong. Spring lambs, $7.50@8.00; yearling lambs, $5.50@6.25; best wether sheep, $5.00@5.50; mixed, $4.50@5.00; heavy ewes, $4.00@4.50; culls, $2.50@3.50. Calves, $5.00@8.00.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Steady. Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 22@23c; solid pack, 21c; dairy, 16@17c; packing stocks, 12½c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 18c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 11½c.

Beets—New, per bushel, 50c.

New Wax Beans—Per bushel, 60c.

Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.85.

Celery—Per bunch, 25c.

Cabbage—Homegrown, 50c per dozen; per barrel, $1.50.

Carrots—New, per dozen, 15c; per bushel, 50c.

Corn—Per dozen, 9@10c.

Cucumbers—Per dozen, 6c; per bu., 30c.

Lettuce—Per lb., 6c.

Mangoes—Per bushel, 50c.

Onions—Green, per dozen, 10c.

Onions—New, 75c.

Onions—Spanish, per crate, $1.25; homegrown, 85c per bushel.

Green Peas—Homegrown, per bushel, 70c.

Parsnips—Per bushel, 35c.

Pineapples—Floridas, 35s, $3.40; 30s, $3.50; 24s, $4.00.

Pie Plant—Home, 10@15c per doz.

Potatoes—New, per bu., 60c; Virginia, per bbl., $1.75.

Potatoes—Virginia sweets, per bbl., $2.50.

Radishes—Per dozen, 10c.

Spinach—Per bushel, 40c.

Tomatoes—Home-grown, 35c to 40c per bu.

Turnips—Per bushel, new, 75c.

Pickle Onions—White, per bu., $2.25@2.75.

Green Pickles—Per 100, 20@25c.

Red Peppers—Per string, 5c.

Huckleberries—Fancy northern Michigan, per bu., $2.75.

Peaches—Home grown, per bu., white, free stone, $1.25; yellow medium, $1.75; fancy Elbertas, $2.25.

Blue Plums—Per bu., $1.75; per 1-5 basket, 35@40c; green gages, 25c per fives. melons, $1.25 per bu.; $3.50 bbl.

Melons—Florida, Rockyford cantaloupes, per crate, $1.50@3.00; Osage, $3.25 bbl.

Indiana Gem Melons—50c per basket.

Watermelons—From 18c to 25c; Osage melons, $1.25 per bu.; $3.50 per bbl.

Poultry — Dressed — Chickens, 10@11c; broilers, dressed, 14c; turkeys, 16@18c; ducks, 13c; geese, 12½c.

Dressed Hogs—8@8½c; cows, 3½@6c; lambs, 10@11c; spring lambs, 12c (pelt off); calves, 8@9½c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, Aug. 22.—Beef steady. Pork steady. Lard easy; prime western steamed, $7.90@8.15.

Sugar—Raw, nominal; fair refining, 3⅜@3 7-16c; centrifugal 96 test, 4@4 1-32c; molasses sugar, 3¼@3 3-16c; refined steady; crushed, $6.00; powdered, $5.40; granulated, $5.30.

Petroleum steady; refined all ports, $6.85@6.90.

Coffee steady; No. 7 Rio, 8⅞c.

Molasses firm; New Orleans, 29@35c.

Butter steady; receipts, 21,215; street price extra creamery, 21½@22c.

Cheese strong; receipts, 12,748; state full cream, small colored and white fancy, 10⅝c; do. fair to choice, 10@10½c; large colored and white fancy, 10⅝c; skims, full to light, 1½@9c.

Eggs—Steady and unchanged; receipts, 19,090.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Aug. 22.—Butter firm; creamery, 17@21c; dairies, 16@18c. Eggs firm; at mark cases included, 13@16½c. Cheese easy; daisies, 11¼@11½c; twins, 11c; young Americans, 11½c.

Cotton.

New York, Aug. 22.—The cotton market opened 3 points lower on near months to 2 points higher on distant positions, the former responding to lower cables than expected, while the latter were influenced by dry weather in Texas. Wall street and Southern bulls were actively supporting the market, and offerings were chiefly in the way of profit taking by scattering longs. Prices ruled very firm all the first hour, and during the middle of morning were about 12 to 14 points net higher.

Cotton futures steady; August, $10.55 bid; September, $10.60 bid; October, $10.76; November, $10.85 asked; December, $10.92; January, $11.00; March, $11.08; May, $11.12.

At midday the market was firm and about 13@15 points net higher on continued reports of high temperatures in Texas and further bull support. Spot cotton quiet; mid uplands, 11.00; middling gulf, 11.25. Estimated receipts at the ports today, 12,000 bales, against 9,812 last week and 7,774 last year. For the week, 50,000 bales, against 50,669 bales last week and 32,539 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 2,255 bales, against 601 last year, and at Houston, 9,805 bales, against 5,965 last year.

Wool.

Boston, Aug. 22.—The market for wool is dull, but without signs of weakness, with the exception of quarter-blood South Americans. The feature of the trade is the selling of the new territory wools in original bags, and this has resulted in the removal of a large part of the medium wools. There is a moderate business in fleece wools. Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces are notably strong. Some half-blood Ohio unwashed have been sold at 34c, while 41c and 35c have been realized for half blood washed and quarter and three-eighths unwashed, respectively. Michigan delaine unwashed has sold at 30c, washed at 25@26c, and half-blood, 31@32c, quarter at 33@34c, and three-eighths, 34@35c.